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NO. 18

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Auditor General—Amos H. Mylin.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, [illegible].
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
Members of Assembly—Herman H. North, [illegible], Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—T. B. Clark, Bradford.
Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; [illegible] Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Hungiville, [illegible].
Commissioners' Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane
Auditors—Walter Ostrander, W. R. Ford.
Jury Commissioners—C. W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr.
Coroner—A. R. Cory, Coryville.
Mercantile Appraiser—J. T. Lenox, Mt. Alton.
Surveyor—E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—D. K. Hogarth.
Councilmen—D. C. Young, Henry Deiver, A. T. [illegible], Chris Herzog, Wm. McCammon, F. [illegible], Chas. Johnson, Burg Chadwick, [illegible].
Justices—E. D. Knapp, F. Ford.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—John Forrest, D. C. Young, [illegible] Morrison, E. R. Mayo, D. M. Brasted, L. W. [illegible].
[illegible]—E. T. Daly.
[illegible]—W. A. Young.
Assessors—D. C. Young, Wm. Bamer.
Auditors—[illegible] E. Mullin, G. B. Mayo, and J. A. [illegible].
Judge of Election—Henry Biever.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. [illegible]erford.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
H. C. WELLS, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets [illegible] evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] work: Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
A. HAGBERG, N. G.
[illegible] GALLUP, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. PELTON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

[illegible] Rebekah Lodge, No. 50, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
HELEN S. MORRISON, N. G.
[illegible]ELLA B. GALLUP, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings of each month at [illegible] o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
H. M. CHOATE, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
B. F. DOWNEY, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. E. GALLUP, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 525, meets on Second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
F. L. KEENAN, President.
MRS. S. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
W. B. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. D. L. FORSYTHE, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall. Dr. CHADWICK, Pres.
MRS. WM. MASSER, Secy.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—JOHN WENTWORTH SAWYER, A. M., Pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young People's and Teacher's meeting Friday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal—J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. All [illegible] service at [illegible] a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's [illegible] Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] services every Sunday at 2:15 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School at [illegible] p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School at [illegible] p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys,

R. B. Stone,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Berry & Edgett.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Rooms 6 and 6½ Berry & Weyer Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Room [illegible] Masonic Temple Building, Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Judd
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 20, 1894.

E. R. Mayo,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

P. B. Cotter,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

A. S. HECK,
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Office N. E. Cor. Main & Third Sts., in Mann & Olmsted building.

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Shaffer & Shaffer,
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Dry residue, by weight per cent, 0.1545.
Tannic acid (from the wood) per cent, 0.0193.

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Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

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Dr. Burg Chadwick,
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John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

J. C. Brown.
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Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours 8 to 9:30 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

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JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R.
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CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
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This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

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OLEAN, N. Y.
Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

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Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

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RECENTLY ENLARGED.
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WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations.
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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.
Dec. 18, 1896.—ly.

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New house, new furniture. First-class in every respect. Particular attention paid to the traveling public. Good sample rooms for commercial men.

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HOTEL IMPERIAL,
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First-class in every respect. Bar is supplied with the best wines and liquors. European plan.

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Having recently purchased the above property and refitted and refurnished it throughout, I am prepared to entertain the public at large. The best of table service furnished.

THE NEW BAY STATE HOTEL,
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Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving Hair and Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

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EXCELSIOR MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.
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Works Cor. Franklin & Water Sts,
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GIVE ME A TRIAL.
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Step into the
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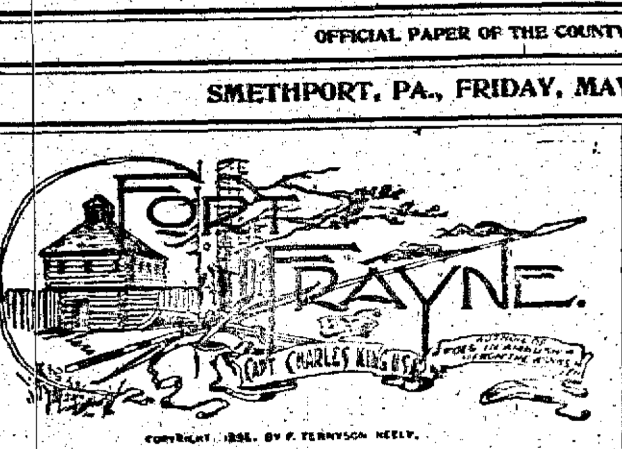

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER V.

For several days Trooper Graice had been in the guardhouse. Absent from check roll call, from his quarters overnight and from reveille, he had turned up at sick call with a battered visage and all the ear marks of a drunken row. He had been hauled up before a summary court, Major Wayne's first duty after reporting at the post, and received sentence of fine with a scowling face and no word of plea for clemency or promise of betterment. What cared he for fines? He could win more in a night than they could stop in a month. He was out again doing penance with the police cart about the post the day the available transportation came driving back from the railway with a load of precious freight, and Trooper Graice, splitting wood in the major's back yard, dropped the ax with a savage oath and turned a sickly yellow for one minute when he heard the busy tongues of the domestics next door proclaiming the arrival of Lieutenant Farrar's mother and sister. The sentry on duty over prisoners bade him stop his swearing and get to work again, for Captain Leale was passing rapidly up the walk in front, and Leale was a man whose eyes were ever about him and whose ears seemed never to lose a sound, but the captain merely glanced keenly at the soldier with his brace of malcontents and hurried on.

It was Leale who opened the door of the staunch Concord and assisted the ladies to alight—Mrs. Farrar, Ellis (for the Farrars had returned to the fort) and a stranger, a gentlewoman evidently, yet one who seemed to shrink from accepting aid or attention and whose beautiful blue eyes ever followed Mrs. Farrar. "My friend, Mrs. Daunton; my older friend, Captain Leale, of whom you have heard so much," were the words in which these two were made known to each other, while Will and the servants were tumbling out bags and rugs and wraps, even as another and similar vehicle was being unloaded in front of the colonel's.

Leale dined en famille at the Farrars' that evening, Will proudly presiding, as became the head of the house and the foot of the table, and beaming upon his mother, who sat facing him and rejoicing in his happiness. Very bright and cozy were the prettily furnished quarters, for, with boundless enthusiasm, the ladies of the garrison had aided the young gentleman in making them attractive against the coming of the wife of their honored old colonel and his fair daughter, and right after dinner the visitors began to arrive, welcoming, army fashion, the old friends long endeared to all the other members of the garrison, men and women both, and, while Mrs. Farrar and Ellis had hosts of questions to ask and answer, Captain Leale found himself interested in entertaining the stranger, to whom all this blithe and cheery intercourse, all the cordial, hospitable, homelike army ways, were so odd and new. It was tattoo when he rose to leave and met poor Will without—Will, who had twice gone up to Fenton's hoping to steal a word or two with Kitty, only to find that such portion of post society as was not gathered about his mother and sister was congregated at the colonel's—and then, fatigued by the journey and showing plainly the effect of the excitement of her arrival, Mrs. Farrar was induced to seek her room, while Ellis remained in the parlor to chat with others still coming in to bid them welcome home, and not until long after 10 were the lights turned down in No. 5, and not until even later did they gleam no longer from the big house on the edge of the bluff.

Whatever trepidation her friend had felt as to the effect of this return upon Mrs. Farrar, it was soon evident that it was groundless. Even the day on which she returned Lucretia's call and was received in the familiar rooms, once her own, she controlled admirably every sign of deep emotion. She seemed happy in being with Will, her idolized boy, and was never tired of watching him as he strode or rode away upon his various duties.

An admirable soldier was Will, as all the officers admitted, devoted to his duties, full of snap, spirit and enthusiasm, a fine drill instructor, and teacher of the noncommissioned officers' school, yet ever handicapped by that exuberant boyishness and by the fact that to save their souls the old soldiers and their families seemed to find it absolutely impossible at first to forget him as Masther Will. Many of the old sergeants and their wives had come to pay their respects to Mrs. Farrar, and to talk, as she loved to hear them talk, of the colonel they loved so well and mourned so loyally. One and all they rejoiced in saying everything that soldier speech could frame in praise of their new lieutenant, their boy officer, their colonel's soldierly son, even while struggling against the impulse that ever possessed them to refer to him as Masther Will, or, as he hated still more to be called, Master Willie. Little by little the army punctilio had prevailed, and most of the men had learned to refer to him respectfully as "the lieutenant" and to brace up and salute him with all the gravity and precision lavished on Fenton or Leale. Even the Irish trumpeter, with whom he had ridden races and played hookey and gotten into all manner of mischief about the post in bygone days—McQuirk—at first could not suppress the affable grin that overspread his freckled "mug" at sight of his whilom playmate as a full fledged officer, bearing the president's commission. But Mac was savagely roasted by Sergeant Strin and other elders, and did his best to amend. It was Terry Rorke that was incorrigible. Time and again he broke the rules he laid down for himself, and, as Terry had been the household "striker" in the days when it was Captain Farrar, and they first lived at Frayne, he found especial favor in the gentle eyes of the widowed mother, and was encouraged to come and see her, for in all that crowded garrison he alone could recall her firstborn—her handsome, daring, dashing Royle, when he was a boy of 14.

To all the world he was an outcast, but the mother's heart had never yet been able to quench the flame of love that, burning like a beacon in her pure and prayerful heart, seemed ever beckoning to him to return. Yes, Terry Rorke had never forgotten "Masther Royle," and he alone could come and talk with her of the son when all the rest of the world would only too gladly believe him dead and forgotten.

Thrice had Will, bustling into the hallway, as was his custom, without knock or ring, come suddenly upon his mother in conference with his old friend and hers, and Rorke had sprung to attention and stood like a statue and had striven to say "the lieutenant," and not "Masther Will," in his reference to his officer, but Will plainly showed he thought this frequent coming an imposition. "Mother, dear," said he one day, "if old Rorke is annoying you by coming so often, I can give him a gentle hint."

"Annoying? Why, Willy, dear, I love to talk with him. He was the most faithful, devoted creature we ever knew. All through your boyhood he watched over you, and he was almost the only friend your poor brother seemed to have."

"I appreciate all that, mother," said Will, tugging uneasily at his budding mustache, "at least I try to, but all the same, you know, it isn't the thing. Of course Rorke never presumes exactly, I understand that, and he only comes because you bid him, and then it is only to the back door and all that, but still it's the effect of the thing on the other men, and it's time he was learning to understand I'm decidedly no longer Master Will."

Ah, there was the rub! Two days before in the presence of Will's fair little ladylove had one of Rorke's lapses occurred, and the lieutenant had been Masther Willed and had reddened to the roots of his hair, seeing which Kitty Ormsby, as determined as ever lived, had taken to calling him "Masther Will" on her own account, and thunderstorms were imminent. There were other fellows, presentable fellows, in the garrison who were quick to feel the fascination of this charming little niece of Fenton's, and just the moment Will showed a disposition to sulk she showered smiles and sunshine on the first subaltern to appear, and thereby drove Will nearly rabid. Had his comrades ventured to dub him "Masther Will" there would have been a row. Had any of the other belles of the garrison so transgressed he would have turned his back upon her then and there, and so elegant a dancer and reputably wealthy a young officer was not to be offended, even before Kitty came. But Kit could and did torment him without mercy and without fear of consequences, and before she had been at Frayne a week was making life a burden for the fellow who had prayed for her coming as its sweetest blessing.

And so, like the big outside world, the little community of Fort Frayne was living its life of hopes and fears, smiles and tears, love and jealousy and hate, while Kitty had speedily made herself completely at home and was tyrannizing over everybody at the colonel's as well as over Will, and tormenting Aunt Lucretia by making eyes at Major Wayne, who never saw them, while Wayne had got to drifting over to his new colonel's almost every evening, just as 20 years before he infested the quarters of his old friend at Leavenworth, rousing once more all the fluttering of that maidenly heart, and, while Mrs. Farrar, rejoicing in the evidences of love and reverence in which her husband's name was held on every side and in the honors Will was winning in his chosen profession, and even while she found comfort in the fact that one faithful old friend could recall her wayward boy as he was before dishonor and disgrace had swamped him, she would have been less than a woman had she been insensible to Fenton's repressed but unvarying devotion.

Never intruding, rarely calling, he was gentleness, tenderness, personified in every look and word. It was evident that all these years had never served to banish her image from his heart. Mourner though she may be, can woman live and not rejoice in knowing herself the object of so much love on every side? Widowed though, even by a few brief months does she resent it that the man lives who would be glad to teach her to forget? Life was not without romance, then, even to one who had lost her best beloved not three years gone by and for whose firstborn she still shed bitter tears.

And to another sorrowing heart, to another gentle and stricken soul, this wintry sojourn on the far frontier was bringing strange emotion. Day after day had Malcolm Leale been a visitor at the Farrars'. Time after time had he found himself seated in conversation with the woman whose beauty of face had thrilled him on the day of her coming and whose sweet, subdued, but gracious manner had charmed him more and more. First to notice his marked preference for Helen Daunton's society was Ellis Farrar, who noted it with mixed emotions, with an interest of which she felt ashamed and which she strove to repress. For months she had been struggling against herself, or rather against some strange distemper that was not herself, for the pang of jealousy with which the girl had marked her mother's dependence upon Mrs. Daunton when Ellis returned from school had deepened and taken root early that graduation summer. Her jealousy had been doubled by an event that occurred shortly after her brother's last parade. Mrs. Daunton had not gone with them to the Point—Craney's was crowded in June, and Mrs. Farrar and Ellis would go nowhere else. For the week they would be there the services and administrations of a companion might, perhaps, be dispensed with, and Helen remained at the home.

But the evening after graduation, when they were all seated in the parlor of their New York home and Will was lounging at the window, delighted with the life and bustle of the city streets and vaguely longing to get out and air his new "cits," yet not quite daring to go to Kitty's in them, because she declared she'd never speak to him except in uniform, and Mrs. Farrar was leaning back in her easy chair, fanning herself slowly, with her eyes and thoughts on her boy, even though Helen Daunton was reading aloud to her a long, interesting letter, there came a shout from Will that brought the blood to Ellis' face and drove it instantly from Helen Daunton's. Confronting each other as they sat, each saw and marked unerringly the effect upon the other of Will's jubilant announcement.

She stepped into her mother's room and stooped to kiss her forehead.

"Here's Jack Ormsby!"

Helen made her escape from the room that night before he entered, had never been in the parlor on the occasion of his brief visits thereafter, yet had seen him. Ellis never forgot how the evening of his last call, when his card came up to her, she remembered that Mrs. Daunton was searching at that moment for a book in the library back of the parlor. She noted that Helen did not come at once away, as had been her wont. She lingered a few minutes over the last touches to her toilet, for, even though she was distrustful, jealous of her lover, she was woman enough to loose no chain that bound him. Her heart was fluttering and her face was pale as she stepped into her mother's room and stooped to kiss her forehead, and Mrs. Farrar looked at her wistfully, as though half ready to plead for the honest fellow she had grown to trust and honor. From Mrs. Daunton Ellis had wrung the admission that some years ago she had met and known Mr. Ormsby. From Jack Ormsby she had learned that he had never known a Mrs. Daunton in his life, and her heart was filled with misgivings as she went swiftly down the stairs, turned sharply at the bottom and in an instant stood at the library door.

Just as she expected, there, peeping through the heavy meshes of the portieres, invisible to any one in the parlor, yet able to study its occupants at will; there, clutching the silken folds in her beautiful white hands, with her face pallid and quivering with emotion, with great tears trickling down her cheeks; there, deaf to her coming, stood Helen Daunton, gazing spellbound at the man who dared to approach her—Ellis Farrar—in the guise of a lover.

And Jack Ormsby had vowed that never until he met her had he known what it was to love a woman, vowed that his heart had been all her own ever since the winter of her father's death, ever since the bitter day he had to break to her the dreadful news, and yet, here before her eyes, was evidence that this woman could look upon him only in uncontrollable emotion. What folly to talk to her of never having seen Helen Daunton before! And even then an idea flashed upon her. Under some other name he must have known her, and, though he might deny the name he could not deny the woman. Jealous, doubly jealous, she sought to bring them face to face, and, entering the library, quickly turned on the electric light and would have opened the portiere and bade him come to her there, but Helen Daunton turned and fled. All Ellis could afterward extort from her was that in her unhappy past Jack Ormsby had befriended her, stood by her in the sorest need, and she would be grateful to him to her dying day.

"And yet," said Ellis, ever doubtful and suspicious, "you refused to see him, you shrank from him, and you would not meet him." But to this there was no reply.

That night was Ormsby's last call before he went abroad. And now, with Christmas near at hand and her jealousy ever wrestling with her better nature, and the respect, even the regard, she felt growing within her for this lovely woman who was so devoted to her mother, Ellis Farrar knew not what to think or say when she noticed the unerring signs of Malcolm Leale's growing love and of the evident pleasure, despite all her gentle reserve, the woman felt in his society.

Even to Helen, then, the coming Christmastide was bringing that which women prize and welcome. Only Ellis in all the busy garrison found no comfort in the happy season, for the lover she longed and longed to see was by her own act banished from her life.

CHAPTER VI.

That night Ellis Farrar was as wakeful as the sentries on their snow bound posts. It was after midnight when she returned from progressive whist at the doctor's, and though luck had befriended her and kept Ormsby from her side she had been able at times to watch him when chance brought him near Helen Daunton. She noted with jealous misery the appealing look in Helen's eyes when once they were for an instant left to themselves. She could have sworn she saw a little scrap of paper handed Ormsby at that moment and quickly stowed in his waistcoat pocket. But the rest of the evening it was Leale who devoted himself to Helen and Leale who escorted her home, and this fact Ellis saw was something that seemed to give Ormsby no concern whatever. Had she not been blinded by her suspicions she would have seen that poor Jack had only one real source of trouble that night, and that was her own determined avoidance of him.

Wheels within wheels were whirring in the garrison, and Ellis Farrar was perplexed and worried more than she could say. Even placid, garrulous Aunt Lucretia was involved in the recent complications, for within the past three days Major Wayne had been on no less than three occasions in close and confidential talk with Mrs. Farrar, a talk that on one occasion had left the gentle invalid in tears and from which she had gone to her room and was found there on her knees by Ellis half an hour later. Explanation was denied her at the time.

"Not now, Ellis, dear," was the pleading answer. "I cannot talk tonight. Later—after Christmas—I will tell you all about it." And with this the girl had perforce been content. Yet here again she mourned because while refusing to tell her own daughter the reason of her tears and agitation Mrs. Farrar had welcomed Helen to her room and found solace and comfort in her society.

This lovely, placid, moonlit night, as they came away from Dr. Gray's, old Fenton was plainly disappointed and Lucretia as plainly disturbed when Mrs. Farrar quietly and possessively took the major's arm and led him, rather than leaned upon his strength, on the homeward way. Ellis, escorted by Mr. Martin—anything to get away from Ormsby this night—had hurried homeward and then to her room and out of sight, yet noted how long her mother detained the dreamy major at the gate, while Leale and Helen Daunton conversed in the little parlor. There had been a gathering at the Amorys that same evening, a little dinner party, as Mrs. Amory expressed it, "in honor of those who are engaged and those who ought to be," and pretty Nell Willetts, a captain's daughter, and young Alton of K troop were the first named, and bewitching Kitty and Willy Farrar one couple, at least, included in the second. Mrs. Amory was a charming hostess. She was of an old Kentucky family, had wealth and beauty to add to her charms and had been wooed and won by her dashing husband long years before, when he was a boy lieutenant doing Kuklux duty in the distant south. She declared Will was a dark eyed edition of just what her Frank was in the early seventies and that Kitty Ormsby was "too like I was 20 yuhs ago fo' anything." And Mrs. Amory was so loyal a Kentuckian as never to forget even the sweet, soft dialect of the blue grass country she so fondly loved. Ellis, to Mrs. Amory's relief, had begged off the dinner, saying she felt she ought not to be away from her mother's side just now, and frankly explaining to Mrs. Amory the apprehensions they all felt on that mother's account, especially at this trying time, so near the anniversary of the colonel's death.

With all the worldly goods with which she had endowed her husband 20 years gone by, pretty Mrs. Amory couldn't add to the government allowance of quarters and her dining room would only hold ten; so, as Ellis wasn't especially interested in any man at the post despite the attentions paid her by Martin, Jessup and other available fellows, Mrs. Amory wisely decided her to be deeply interested in somebody far away and knew the man the moment Ormsby came. So Ormsby and Ellis, as has been said, went to whist and came away dissatisfied and unhappy, and Will and Kitty went to dinner and a dance at Amory's and had a thrilling tiff, as a result of which she refused to ask him in when he took her home, even though Aunt Lucretia, hoping it was Wayne, beamed upon them, though it was after midnight, from the doorway, and the colonel and Brother Jack, looming up through a cloud of cigar smoke, shouted to the suffering subaltern to come in. Wrathful and stung to the quick by Kitty's coquetry, Farrar turned indignantly away and sought his own quarters. The lights were still burning in the parlor, and he felt sure Leale and Mrs. Daunton were there and he was too "miffed" to care to see them. A dim light was burning in his mother's room, and he believed her to have retired earlier and so made it an excuse not to go for her good night kiss and blessing. The door opened just as he was hurrying by and Wayne came forth into the clear moonlight, and the boy wondered that he should be there, instead of at Fenton's, as usual, but he didn't wish to see or speak with him. He slammed the door of his chum's bachelor den as he bolted in, never noticing the bright light in Ellis' window or dreaming that his sister sat there alone in her trouble, while he, with a lover's selfishness, saw nothing beyond his own. She heard his quick, impetuous step, however, and, peeping through the curtains, saw the light pop up in the window opposite her own, and readily she divined that Kit had been tormenting him again.

Verily the Ormsbys seemed to exercise a baleful influence over the Farrars, and, with all her admiration for Kitty's better qualities and her remembrance of all Jack's goodness in the past, her heart was hardening against them, as it was, in jealous disquiet, against Helen Daunton. At that moment she seemed to long for the companionship of her brother and wished he had come in. She heard her mother's gentle words mingling with Leale's deep baritone and Helen Daunton's low, soft voice, and again the feeling gained ground within her that she, to whom the mother clung with such love and dependence in the past, was herself in need of advice and sympathy, while that mother was finding other helpers now. Wayne had gone, the servants had retired, and still the pleasant, friendly chat went on. It was all well enough so far as Malcolm Leale was concerned, but why should her mother so utterly confide in one of whom she knew so little and of whom Ellis was beginning to suspect so much? Why should Helen Daunton be allowed to accept those unmistakable attentions from Captain Leale even when her actions plainly showed that there had been some mysterious tie between her and Jack Ormsby in the past?

Then, again, came recollections of the note she had seen her slip in Ormsby's hand that night, and, longing for somebody, for something, to distract her thoughts from her own angry self, she tore aside the curtain and peered out on the night. There, not 50 feet away, was Will's window. There, to her right, the snow covered expanse of the parade terminated at the far southern side by the black bulk of the one story barracks and the glistening lights of the guardhouse tower, where, on the lower floor, the sergeant of the guard and his corporals held their sway. Off to the left lay the rolling slopes, all white and peaceful in their fleecy mantles and glistening in the moonlight, save where seamed by pathways leading to the river and disfigured by the wooden fences of the back yards.

Far across the Platte the red lights burned at Bunko Jim's, and some unhallowed revelry was going on, for even at the distance the black shapes of horses could be seen tethered about the premises, and one or two more dim dots of pedestrians seemed slowly creeping across the stream. The post of sentry on No. 5, at the north end of the garrison, began back of the colonel's quarters on the point of the bluff and continued on to the rear of the officers' quarters at the eastern front, where it joined that of No. 6, and even as Ellis gazed from her window she could see that the two sentries, approaching each other, were apparently having some conference about the situation. There was a low fence separating their yard from that next door, and the snow was almost untrodden. There was no pathway around the bachelor den next door, as there was around No. 5. Post servants and orderlies thought nothing of utilizing the hallways of quarters occupied solely by subalterns. The back gate stood open, as she could see, and the board walk leading from it to the rear door was visible for half its length. That had been cleanly swept during the day, and leading from the gate diagonally across the yard through the snowdrifts was the track of a man, and right at the rear corner of the bachelors' quarters, half concealed from the front and peering eagerly around, evidently studying the windows of the ground floor of the house occupied by the ladies of the Farrar family, was the man himself, a big, burly, heavily bearded fellow, in the fur cap and rough greatcoat of the cavalry.

Even as, half alarmed, half annoyed, yet certainly fascinated, Ellis hung at the window she heard the party breaking up down stairs, heard Leale wishing them a cordial good night and closing the door. The silent watcher heard that, too, for at the sound of the slam, without which few frontier made doors were ever known to shut, the dark figure popped back and remained out of sight until Leale's soldierly form had gone striding away down the row. Then once more, slowly, cautiously, it came partially into view, steadily scrutinizing those lower windows.

Ellis was a soldier's daughter and no coward. She was conscious of an impulse to throw open the window and challenge the skulker, but even then her mother's slow step was heard ascending the stairs and Helen's sweet voice, as the latter came on to assist her.

"Indeed you need not, Helen," Ellis heard her say. "I have grown better and stronger with every hour, every hour. Even the sadness has been sweet. Even the old scenes have brought new comforts. Even the new sorrow has brought relief and peace."

"You have not yet told me of that, nor have you told Ellis."

"She shall know, and so shall you, dear friend, tomorrow. Tonight I want to kneel; I want to be alone." Then Ellis heard her hand seeking the knob of the door. Hastily she turned to meet her mother at the threshold.

"You are better, Queen Mother, God be thanked. You have looked better every day. Will you—not come in, Mrs. Daunton?"

"Thank you, no; not just now. I will go and put out the lights and leave you two together for awhile. I know Mrs. Farrar is pining for a peep at her soldier boy's window." Already Mrs. Farrar was moving thither, and Ellis darted eagerly forward.

"One moment, mother, dear," she cried. "Let me draw the curtain—it—it doesn't work well."

And with the words she boldly threw aside the heavy curtain and noisily, ostentatiously raised the sash. Just as she believed would be the case, the skulker, alarmed, sprang back behind the corner of the adjoining house and deep within its shadow. Will's light was still burning brightly, and in her clear, silvery voice his sister called his name. "He'll answer in a minute, mother. Don't come to the window yet," she added. Then again, "Willy, Willy!"

And, as though answering her call, as though watchful, ready, eager to serve, even though unsummoned, another form came suddenly into sight on the moonlight walk in front, and a voice she well knew hailed from over the low picket fence: "Will has just gone up our way, Miss Farrar. I brought him a message a moment ago. Can I be of any service?" And there, of course, was Jack Ormsby.

"Thank you, no," was the answer in cold constraint. "I had no idea he had gone and that you were there. Mother merely wished to speak with him a moment," and with that she meant to dismiss him, but her mother, pained by her tone of constraint and coldness toward one whom she herself so greatly liked, came to the window herself.

"Ellis, you are not even courteous to that honest gentleman," she said in gentle reproach. "Mr. Ormsby," she added in cordial tones, "are you going anywhere? Are you busy?"

"Entirely at your service, Mrs. Farrar. I found myself de trop at the house after the colonel took his nightcap and his leave, so I came out for a stroll. The major and Aunt Lou are trying to remember where they left off last night, and Kitty, I fancy, is bullying the lieutenant."

"Then would you mind coming in one minute? I have a little packet that I want Willy to find on his dressing table when he comes in."

"Mother," pleaded Ellis almost breathlessly, "I—I"—

"Hush, dear. Mr. Ormsby will be glad, I know."

And Mr. Ormsby was only too glad. Promptly he came to the door. Promptly he was admitted by Mrs. Daunton, who stood with palpitating heart at the foot of the stairs.

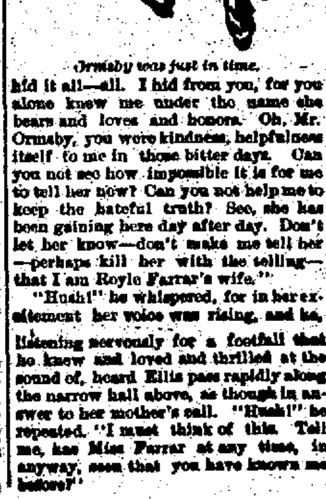
"Thank you so much," was Mrs. Farrar's hail from the landing above. "It is in my room and will be ready in one minute if you will kindly step into the parlor."

And then Mrs. Farrar passed on into her room, and with no audible word Mrs. Daunton and Jack passed into the parlor. Ellis stood a moment, confused, confounded, irresolute, turned back into her own room, and only by a miracle recovered herself in time to prevent the loud slam of the door. Then, with heavily beating heart, she stood there in the middle of the floor listening for yet not listening to the sound of voices from below, the cold night air blowing in from the open casement unnoticed, even the mysterious prowler at the back of the house for the moment utterly forgotten.

And meantime, turning quickly upon Ormsby, the moment she had led him within the parlor below, Helen Daunton, in low, trembling, yet determined accents, spoke hurriedly: "I had not hoped for this. At best I thought to see you no sooner than tomorrow night. You have read my note?"

Ormsby bowed coldly. "Yes, but no words can tell you my surprise at seeing you here in this household and as the trusted companion of whom I have heard so much. Do they know you are"—

"They know nothing. They have made me welcome and made life sweet to me again after it was wrecked and ruined by their own flesh and blood. I meant—God forgive me—when first I came to them, lonely, destitute, that some time they should know, but from the first I grew to love her; from the day of my reception under her roof my heart went out to her as it has done to no other woman since my own blessed mother died, long years ago, and then, then I learned of her precarious health and I temporized and now love her as I love no other being on earth, and, knowing that she never heard of her son's marriage—for she has talked of him occasionally to me—I determined never to tell her of that or of the little one murdered by his brutality. I have hid it all—all. I hid from you, for you alone knew me under the name she bears and loves and honors. Oh, Mr. Ormsby, you were kindness, helpfulness itself to me in those bitter days. Can you not see how impossible it is for me to tell her now? Can you not help me to keep the hateful truth? See, she has been gaining here day after day. Don't let her know—don't make me tell her—perhaps kill her with the telling—that I am Royle Farrar's wife."



Ormsby was just in time.

"Hush!" he whispered, for in her excitement her voice was rising, and he, listening nervously for a footfall that he knew and loved and thrilled at the sound of, heard Ellis pass rapidly along the narrow hall above, as though in answer to her mother's call. "Hush!" he repeated. "I must think of this. Tell me, has Miss Farrar at any time, in anyway, seen that you have known me before?"

"She has, Mr. Ormsby, and I, with all the deep, deep gratitude I feel toward you, I have been unable to tell her the truth and explain what I cannot but know has made her suspicious of me, has hurt you in her estimation. Oh, what shall I do, what shall I do?" she cried, wringing her white hands in grief unutterable. "Keep my secret, I implore you, just 24 hours, until this sacred anniversary so fatal to, so dreaded by her, has passed away. Let me think—come to her at Christmas. Then, if need be"—

"Hush!" he again warned, for Ellis was almost at the doorway. "I must see you tomorrow. Until then"— And then, though the sweat was standing on his forehead, he turned, with such composure as he could assume, with yearning and tenderness beaming in his frank, handsome face, to meet the proud girl whom he loved and in whose averted eyes he seemed to read his sentence. Never entering the room, but halting short at the doorway, she gave one quick glance at the woman who, turning her back upon them, first seemingly busied herself at the curtains and then moved on into the dining room, which opened, army fashion, from the little parlor, and then was lost to sight.

"Mother desired me to hand you this, Mr. Ormsby," was all that Ellis said, and then coldly turned away.

"Ellis!" he cried in a low, eager, sorrowing tone, as he sprang after her. "Ellis, Ellis!"

But instantly, with uplifted hand, she turned, first as though to confront and warn him back, then as though commanding silence. "Hush, listen!" she said. "What is that?"

Something like an inarticulate, stifled, moaning cry came from the direction of the dining room, and, rushing thither, swiftly, noiselessly as he could, Ormsby was just in time to see Helen Daunton reeling back from the window and staggering toward the sofa.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHAT THE YOUTH NEEDED.

The Order Was Given by the Man Whom He Made Tired.

Now and then Chicago draws a chappie in the great shuffle of life. The other day one arrived here from an inland town who had a few points to spare in his trunk.

He took up his residence in an aristocratic family hotel, where he appeared religiously each night at a 7 o'clock dinner in the evening dress of a second class swell. This was all very commendable and cleanly, and not at all extraordinary where 80 per cent of the men did the same thing.

But the good impression awakened by the chastity of the newcomer's appearance in the ineffable bosom and tie was obscured by his attempt to order his dinner in as much French as he deemed would be intelligible. The sonority of his final order for a demitasse was good for all the surrounding tables, if not for the butler's pantry.

As the first week rolled on the young man grew more Frenchy, more mellow, more metropolitan in spirit, and on the occasion of his first evening at home made his way to the smoking room, where he arranged himself languorously and picturesquely in an easy chair.

Near him was the station of a small colored buttons.

"Garcon! Garcon!" called out the oriental one, but little William stood, with his heavy, seallike eyes rolled upward and his great paws crossed solemnly over his brass buttoned jacket, regardless and heedless of the overwhelming honor being done him.

"I say, there, garcon, won't you bring me—ah"—

"Some brains, William, for this chap," growled an apoplectic man on the other side of the room.—Chicago Tribune.

They Do Not Mind the Pennies.

Experience has made the men of the fruit stands overcautious in handling coin above the size of a 10 cent piece. The larger pieces they will test upon the pavement or sink their teeth into in a tentative fashion. It is to be noted, however, that whenever a customer makes a penny purchase they pocket his change without scanning it—almost hastily indeed. There is deep reason in this procedure.

For one thing, nobody counterfeits the cent piece; it is too cheap. For another thing, the fruit dealer knows that no coin of smaller denomination is passing into his hands. For a third thing, and this is the most important, there is always a chance that the customer is deceived himself and is handing over a nickel, a dime or one of the minor gold pieces, under the impression that he is paying but a penny. If he looks satisfied and starts to go away, he is not likely to be called back to get the change. Occasionally some such involuntary windfall comes the way of the fruit man.—New York Mail and Express.

Incredulous Sam Jones.

Did you hear of a funny Sam Jones episode? At one of his meetings he called on all the men who could assert they had never spoken an unkind word to their wives to stand. Up got two. "Now," he said, "all the women who never spoke an unkind word to their husbands may rise." Up got six. "Sit down," Sam cried. "Now, I want the audience to pray for these liars!"—Time and the Hour.

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Better Wearing
Than Most.
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McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1897.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE,
THOMAS A. MORRISON,
of Smethport.

FOR CORONER,
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty Township.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

[illegible]:—You are authorized to announce that I am a candidate for the office of Additional Law Judge of the 48th Judicial District, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

EDGAR [illegible] MULLIN.
Bradford, Pa., March 12, 1897.

The Prohibition party of McKean county will hold its convention at the Central Hotel, Eldred, Pa., May 19th, at 10:40 a. m. Prof. H. D. Patton, ex-State Chairman, will be present.

The Turko-Grecian war is virtually at an end. The Greek troops have been withdrawn from Crete. The European powers will step in and stop further warlike demonstrations on the part of Turkey as far as the Greeks are concerned. This intercession will eventually lead to the independence of Crete.

U. S. Inspector McCormick, who spent most of last week at Olean investigating the Seneca Oil Company's leases, obtained from the Seneca Indians in western New York, made his report to Secretary Bliss at Washington last Monday, sustaining the leases granted by the Indian Council to the Seneca Oil Company.

It seems incredible that the Christian nations of Europe would allow the Turks to massacre helpless women and children as they have been doing for a long time in Armenia, and as they did in Greece this week. Most of the women and children of three villages were butchered in cold blood and their homes burned. A just retribution should overtake the fiends of the Ottoman Empire.

"All his life an office seeker and an office holder, he differs from the riff-raff of his class only by his high pretensions and profound duplicity. He hopes in the hurly-burly of affairs to force himself first upon the party and then upon the country as the representative of clean politics and the public order. He represents neither. He represents only his own lust for office." The above is the opinion of Henri Watterson on Cleveland. He was a true prophet in 1892 when he said, "The nomination of Cleveland was a march through the church yard to the grave."

Electricity is making wonderful strides by the ingenuity of inventors. Under the old Morse system it was considered good work if an operator could send 40 words per minute. By a new invention lately devised by Prof. A. C. Crehore and Lieut. G. O. Squier, they have been enabled to send twelve hundred words per minute and they confidently assert, says the Scientific American, "that between three thousand and six thousand words a minute may be dispatched by the same system between points that are a thousand miles apart." If this proves a success, of which there can be no doubt, it will entirely revolutionize the present system of telegraphy, which for years has been considered almost perfect.

COMMENTS ON THE ARBITRATION TREATY.

The Philadelphia Times, editorially speaking of the rejection of the arbitration treaty in the United States Senate, says: "The failure of the arbitration treaty in the Senate, while it cannot be spoken of as disappointing, is certainly disheartening. It is a triumph of barbarism over civilization, of the instincts and ideas of the rowdy and bully over those of the self-respecting gentleman. Happily the nation has put itself on record so emphatically, by official and unofficial utterance, in favor of the treaty and of the great idea it embodied, that the votes of a few irresponsible Senators who preferred to defy the enlightened judgment of the country ought not to bring the United States into discredit. Yet the failure of the existing official forum to give right expression to the national thought must be felt as a humiliation."

The Philadelphia Inquirer, in a long editorial on the same question, sums it up as follows: "The petitions in favor of this treaty came from every part of the country and from all sorts and conditions of men. This State has sent petitions by thousands, and its best people were strongly in favor of it. It is for this reason that we greatly deplore the fact that Pennsylvania's two Senators voted against it. The Senate has turned back the clock and we shall be very much surprised if the country does not regret it in the future. Arbitration is not a cowardly surrender. It is the settlement of disputes on a civilized basis. War is barbarous. Can it be that this nation desires to retrograde? We repeat that we profoundly regret the action of the Senate."

The Philadelphia Press says: "Nevertheless, with its faults it was still a movement forward in the pathway of peace, reason and right, and its defeat will cast a shade on the good name of the Republic."

UNJUST TREATMENT OF WOMEN.

"The New York conference of the Methodist Episcopal church recently voted overwhelmingly against the admission of women to its councils as lay delegates. It is a repetition of a very old insult to both the dignity and intelligence of the women of the church, and it is time that it led to revolution. Without women the church would go down; and if men are so stupid that they can't recognize this fact it ought to be pulled down about their ears."—Judge.

The church is the ground work of our good government, and the women are the ground work and main-stay of the church; and in all fairness they should have just recognition for the noble work they are doing for the up-building of mankind.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 10, 1897.—President McKinley told a delegation of G. A. R. men from New York city, who called to pressingly invite him there, that he expected to spend the Memorial Day exercises at West Point, but would endeavor to return to New York on the afternoon on Monday, the 31st inst., in time to also take part in their exercises. On the 15th inst., the President and his cabinet will attend the dedication of the Washington monument in Philadelphia.

Many Republicans in both branches of Congress are dissatisfied with portions of the amended Dingley tariff bill, last week reported to the Senate, but they are not disposed to publicly criticise the bill because they feel confident that changes which will be made will remove most, if not all, of its objectionable features. The bill is to be taken up by the Senate on the 18th inst., and pushed through that body as rapidly as possible. Many changes are likely to be made before it passes the Senate and still more before it gets out of the conference committee. No fears are felt that the bill will not be as good a measure as can possibly get through the Senate in the absence of a straight Republican majority, when it finally goes to President McKinley for his signature.

Secretary Bliss, Pension Commissioner Evans and Land Commissioner Herman each wrote a letter to the Senate committee that is investigating the workings of the civil service law and rules, advocating a curtailment of the extension of the rules made by Mr. Cleveland. Secretary Bliss said: "The chief clerk of this department and the chiefs of divisions should, in my opinion, be exempt from the classified service. These officers occupy confidential relations to the Secretary, and on their briefs or recommendations he is dependent to a large extent for the proper conduct of his office. I am of the opinion also that the special agents such as land and timber inspectors, mineral land commissioners and particularly the special Indian agents, and the appointment of such, should be more directly under the control of the secretary, who is responsible for their actions and who must depend upon them very largely for his knowledge of affairs in distant regions." Land Commissioner Herman said: "The existing rules of the civil service should be modified so far as the bureaus of all the departments are concerned in respect to their applications to chief clerks, chiefs of divisions, receiving clerks and confidential clerks, to inspectors and also to all the special agents of the departments. If it is assumed that the dominant party should shape the legislation of the country in consonance with the policies which it sustains, it has a right to know that the chiefs of divisions, who first shape recommendations as they are called for through the various divisions, are in perfect sympathy with the party policies. The most important legislation in Congress emanates from these divisions in the form of reports on measures pending before Congress, and which are usually at first submitted to the heads of departments, and by them to the heads of bureaus, who in turn submit to the chiefs of divisions." These are common sense arguments. Another batch of evidence showing the unblushing partisanship practiced by the Cleveland administration under the cloak of civil service reform was submitted to the committee at its regular weekly meeting.

Speaker Reed was one of the counsel in the case in which the U. S. Supreme Court decided that pension examining surgeons were not government officials. This decision was made in 1878, but was either overlooked or ignored by the Cleveland administration, which placed the boards of examining surgeons under the civil service rules. The closing words of Mr. Reed's argument in the case were as follows: "If a party should contract with the Commissioner of Pensions to furnish wood for the pension office at $2 per cord, he would as justly be entitled to be considered an officer of the United States as a civil surgeon who contracts with the commissioner to make examinations of applicants for pensions at $2 per head." Speaking of this matter an old official said: "There are many decisions on record in the Interior Department that pension examining surgeons are not considered federal officers. One of these decisions is interesting, as it applies to the recently appointed referee at the pension office, Dr. Raub. He was at one time a pension examining surgeon and received an appointment as postmaster. He appealed to the Secretary of the Interior for information and was informed that there was no violation of law in his becoming a postmaster, as an examining surgeon was not a federal officer."

In referring to the Senate the other day as "No Man's Land" Representative Cannon of Illinois gave it a name that is likely to stick until the Republicans, or some other party, get control of that body.

TAX ON $3,000,000 VOID.

Scranton, Pa., May 12.—Judge Archbald handed down a decision which declares the act of 1895, relating to the assessment and collection of taxes to be unconstitutional. He says the act contravenes the municipal act of 1889, and that in doing so it created legislation that is vicious in principle, giving to boards of assessors and boards of revision and appeal a power that places the property owner at their mercy in the matter of tax assessments, and undertook to overthrow the principle of triennial assessments.

The decision of Judge Archbald was based on the appeal of Joseph Jermyn from the increased assessment in the Eighth ward. Its effect will tend to reduce the assessment made in Scranton by $3,000,000 this year.

The decision affects twenty four cities of the third class in Pennsylvania. It was brought about by an appeal to court of John Jermyn, the Scranton multi-millionaire coal operator, the assessed valuation of one of whose properties was raised from $11,000 to $14,000 by a provision of the act now declared unconstitutional.

MIGHTY NIAGARA.

One hundred million tons of water pour over Niagara Falls every hour. This is said to represent sixteen million horse-power. Some idea of this enormous amount of water may be had by understanding that the coal produced in the world would not make enough steam to pump a stream of equal size.—Ex.

In the sixteenth century the average length of a doctor's life was thirty six years five months, in the seventeenth century it was forty five years and eight months, in the eighteenth century forty-nine years and eight months and in the nineteenth fifty-eight years and seven months. It thus appears that doctors were 300 years in learning not to take their own medicine.—Chicago Chronicle.

A prominent western newspaper recommends flax seed tea as an excellent remedy for whooping cough. It may be good but it is not to be compared with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This preparation will allay the violent fits of coughing and make them less frequent and less severe. It also liquefies the tough mucus, making it easier to expectorate. Complete recovery is much quicker, too, when this remedy is given. There is no danger in giving it to small children, as it is a pleasant syrup and contains nothing injurious. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Unconditional surrender, is the only term those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers will make with constipation, sick headache and stomach troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

All of DeWitt's 25 cent remedies can be had of A. E. Stickles at 15c each.

TO DELAY THE DINGLEY BILL.

It is Europe's determination to throw at least a year's supply of foreign goods into America before the new tariff can go into operation.

The foreign manufacturers are being assisted in this conspiracy by the free trading free coining Senators who have thus far "hung up" the arbitration treaty and seem to take particular delight in defying the will of the American people. Imports are coming in in floods which recall the palmiest days of Gorman Wilsonism. The regular steamship lines are crowded. Extra boats have had to be put into service to handle the crush of merchandise.

Our total imports for April are estimated to be at least $80,000,000. This is nearly twice the normal volume of our import trade. In August, 1896, our imports were valued at $49,000,000. In September, October and November they stood at $50,000,000. But as soon as the result of election was thoroughly known and the restoration of protection was seen to be inevitable, the foreign manufacturers began to rush in their goods in anticipation of the higher duties.

In December imports rose to $58,000,000. In January, 1897, they fell to $61,000,000, but they rose again in February to $59,000,000, and in March to $76,000,000. It is the belief of the foreigners if they can thus overwhelm our markets and prevent the revival of native manufacturing and the return of prosperity, the people in their disappointment will destroy the Dingley tariff without giving it a fair chance and again open their ports freely to European products. This is also the hope and the desire of the silverites, save that they look to the triumph not of free trade only, but also of free coinage if enough foreign goods can be hurried in to delay or defeat the logical results of protective legislation.

Altogether, it is an interesting combination of the foreign manufacturers and the bonanza kings to cheat the American people out of the good times which they are anticipating. The prompt enactment of the Dingley bill would confound both elements of the conspiracy. Outside of the Senate Chamber of the United States everybody is able to see it.—Boston Journal.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Resolutions adopted at the 28th semi-annual convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union of McKean county, held in the Baptist church, Smethport, April 22 and 23, 1897.

Resolved, That in as much as our organization is purely philanthropic in its inception and design, and the sympathies of our sisterhood is world-wide, we yet must remember that we are organized from "start to finish" against the liquor traffic and its accompanying evils, and therefore must concentrate our energies and means to that end. Let us urge men and women everywhere to join hands with us, thus bringing other lives into touch with our motives and principles and so hasten the day when Christ's Kingdom shall come and "His will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

Resolved, That we, as a constituency, "largely without pocketbooks", urge upon our State officers and superintendents the same comparative economy and self-sacrifice in administering the affairs of the State W. C. T. U. as are necessarily practiced in the county and local Unions.

Resolved, That we believe the membership dues of local, county and State Unions should largely meet all necessary expenses in each place respectively, and, to that end, every effort should be made to increase our membership.

Resolved, That we approve the action of the Centre County Teachers' Association and recommend the adoption by the McKean County Teachers' Association of resolutions urging upon County Superintendent of schools that he shall not grant certificates to teachers who use tobacco or alcohol.

Resolved, That we urge upon our Unions the necessity of working in order to keep up the interest of the members, as well as to fulfil the purpose of the organization and to this end we call upon them to remember the railroad men on Memorial Day as recommended by Mrs. Mathy; that the residents visit the members of the Union; that the local superintendents shall report their work frequently to the societies; that parlor and mother's meetings shall be held several times during the year, and lecturers employed as often as possible.

Resolved, That we mourn the loss of our sisters, Mrs. Hackenberry of Summit City and Mrs. R. A. McQuistion of Rixford, and thank God for the example of Christian living set by them. We express our sympathy for our sister, Mrs. A. P. Washburn, in the loss of her husband who has always supported her efforts in our work.

Resolved, That we tender our thanks to the pastor and trustees of the Baptist church for their hospitality; to the choirs of the churches for their assistance in our evening entertainments; to the newspapers of the county for their notices of our meetings and for space freely granted in their columns; to Mr. Fenna, Supt. of the B. R. & P. R'y. for giving us rates, and to all those who have rendered our stay in this lovely valley pleasant.

In addition to the vote of thanks from the convention the members of the Smethport Union tender their sincere gratitude to the choirs and all who have kindly contributed to the success of these meetings. Signed, Sarah A. Scull, Pres.; Mrs. M. L. Church, Vice Pres.; Mrs. M. E. Richmond, Sec'y; Mary E. Palmer, Treas. and members generally.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas, our Heavenly Father has removed from our midst Mrs. Hattie Colegrove we, the members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, in addition to the sense of loss experienced by those who knew her, mourn the departure of a sympathetic and earnest co-laborer in our Christian work, therefore

Resolved, That while we recognize God's loving kindness in crowning with Christian triumph the beautiful life of our beloved sister, we must tender to the bereft family our deep sympathy and prayers that they may find divine comfort in their loneliness and sorrow.

Resolved, That while we extend to the M. E. church of Smethport, to the Womens' Relief Corps, and to the large circle of loving friends our heartfelt sorrow over the heavy loss that they have sustained in the death of one whose every "uplook" was an "uplift", we unite with them in thanking God that the memory of the life of our sister will abide as an inspiration to a noble Christian life.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased sister, and further, that they be published in the MINER and Democrat.

SARAH A. SCULL,
AMELIA E. CHURCH,
J. N. FORSYTHE,
Committee.

Pennsylvania Railroad Improved Passenger Train Service.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Co. will place in service May 17th new passenger trains on Sunbury Division, between Sunbury and Wilkes-Barre. A train will leave Sunbury on arrival of trains from the west and train 11 from the east at 2:00 p. m., for Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and other points. Passengers can leave Canandaigua at 7:50 a. m., Elmira 10:50 a. m., Kane 6:30 a. m., DuBois 7:10 a. m., Bellefonte 9:28 a. m., Lock Haven 11:20 a. m., Williamsport 12:40 p. m., Harrisburg 11:25 a. m., and reach Danville 2:24 p. m., Catawissa 2:43 p. m., East Bloomsburg 2:50 p. m., Nescopeck 3:15 p. m., Mocanaqua 3:42 p. m., Nanticoke 4:02 p. m., Wilkes-Barre 4:15 p. m. and Scranton 5:22 p. m. Returning train will leave Scranton at 4:11 p. m., Wilkes-Barre 6:00 p. m. stopping at other principal points, connecting at Sunbury with trains 6 and 13 for points east and west.

This new train service will no doubt be greatly appreciated by the travelling public and will be well patronized from the start.

No

At a meeting of the Smethport Gas Co., held this day it was resolved to reduce its rates as follows: That from and after the first day of June 1897, instead of the present discount, the discount upon rates paid monthly in advance shall be 20 per cent off and upon rates paid quarterly 25 per cent.

D. C. YOUNG, President.
W. D. GALLUP, Secretary.
Smethport, Pa., April 20, 1897.

Not only acute lung troubles, which may prove fatal in a few days, but old chronic coughs and throat troubles may receive immediate relief and be permanently cured by One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Incontinence of water during sleep stopped immediately by Dr. E. Detchon's Anti Diuretic. Cures children and adults alike. Price $1. Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co. Smethport, Pa.

Wm. Masser has placed in his shops on Water street all kinds of machinery for the manufacture of builder's material, such as moulding, siding, ceiling and surfaced lumber of all kinds.

Heart's Delight Coffee contains the finest Old Government Java, and the best Arabian Mocha—not a particle of low grade coffee of any kind.

E. T. Daly calls your attention to the fact that he has a fine line of buggies and carriages for sale at reasonable prices.

Have you a duster? If not see Lemmler and get one at prices that are right. 18 3t

Improvement in Passenger Train Service on Pennsylvania Railroad.

The attention of the public is [illegible] to a new time table taking [illegible]. The time of trains on Ridgway & [illegible] R. R. will be changed as follows: [illegible] will leave Ridgway at [illegible] instead of 9:25 a. m. reaching Falls Creek and DuBois about ten minutes earlier. Train [illegible] will leave DuBois and Falls Creek a little later with connection at Falls Creek from Allegheny Valley Railway trains from the east and west. Train 110 will also leave DuBois and Falls Creek later, with connection from Allegheny Valley R'y train from the west. This train will leave Falls Creek at 7 p. m. instead of 5:20 p. m., reaching Ridgway in time to connect with trains 11 for Kane and the west and train 4 for points east. This will enable passengers from Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Kane, St. Marys, Emporium and other points to reach Reynoldsville, Brockville and other points on the Allegheny Valley R'y and return same day with ample time to attend to business.

Train 4 eastward will leave Kane a few minutes later. The time of train 11 for Kane will also be made later. Train 11 will be known as train 15 on the new time table.

Train 29 Johnsonburg R. R. will leave Clermont 5 minutes earlier, 10:40 a. m. and train now leaving Ridgway for Clermont 9:30 a. m. will leave Ridgway at 9:15 a. m.

PERSONAL.—The gentleman who annoyed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing will find instant relief by using One Minute Cough Cure, a speedy and harmless remedy for throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Go 2 Old Man Racket and get DeWitt's 25c remedies for 15c.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINISTRATORS, Executors and Guardians having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphan's Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of June, A. D. 1897.

First and final account of John Forrest, executor of the last will and testament of Agnes Ring, deceased.

First and final account of Sheridan Gorton, administrator of the estate of L. W. Mason, deceased.

First and final account of A. W. Peterson, administrator, d. b. n. of the estate of Charles J. Bengtson, deceased.

First and final account of Delmont E. Havens, administrator of the estate of Kuntee M. Havens, deceased.

First and final account of Edward Tanner, administrator of the estate of John J. Bauer, deceased.

First and partial account of Joseph Field and W. H. Field, administrators of the estate of William Field, deceased.

First and final account of R. J. Fowler, administrator, c. t. a. of the estate of Anson R. Fowler, deceased.

First and final account of Ida A. Blackmore, (now Douglass) administratrix of the estate of Edward H. Blackmore, deceased.

First and final account of Clinton L. Irons, administrator of the estate of Harriet Irons, deceased.

First and final account of Joseph Minich, guardian of Bena Lawson, minor child of Henry Lawson, deceased.

First and final account of Sherman Tibbitt, who is the executor of Dr. Abner Griffith, late of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, deceased, who was the guardian of William T., Mary J. and Annie M. Griffith, minor children of J. T. Griffith, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.
Smethport, Pa., May 11, 1897.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 100, June Term, 1896.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Mina C. Byers by her next friend, John Miller, did, on the 18th day of March, 1895, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Zachery T. Byers.

We therefore command you, the said Zachery T. Byers, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Mina C. Byers, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Mina C. Byers, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.
Sheridan Gorton, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1897.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 52, December Term, 1896.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Harry B. Newell did, on the 5th day of October, 1896, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Alice Newell.

We therefore command you, the said Alice Newell, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel of Harry B. Newell and show cause, if any you have, why the said Harry B. Newell, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.
F. W. Hastings, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1897.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 123, December Term, 1896.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Myrta Eisleben did on the 9th day of November 1896, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Frederick Eisleben.

We therefore command you, the said Frederick Eisleben, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Myrta Eisleben, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Myrta Eisleben, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.
F. W. Hastings, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1897.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 33, December Term, 1896.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Emma J. King did, on the 14th day of October, 1896, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, T. B. King.

We therefore command you, the said T. B. King, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Emma J. King and show cause, if any you have, why the said Emma J. King, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.
Bouton & Gallup, Libellant's Attorneys.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1897.

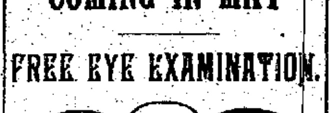
Notice of Intended Application for Charter.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, the 8th day of June, 1897, by William Haskill, H. W. Rubin, C. D. Comes, John F. Rooney and Daniel Bacon, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of natural gas companies," approved the 29th day of May, A. D. 1885, and the supplements thereto for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called the Consumers Gas Company of Smethport, Pa.; the character and object whereof is the producing, dealing in, transporting, storing and supplying natural gas in the townships of Annin, Liberty, Eldred, Norwich and Keating and the borough of Smethport, in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

JOHN N. APPLE,
May 14th, 1897.—18-3. Solicitor.

COMING IN MAY

FREE EYE EXAMINATION.



Tears Without Grief,

Do you shed them?

Can you read fine print without shedding tears? Do your eyes ache when you read by lamp light? Does the wind or strong light cause them to water? If your sight is defective we can help you. We can tell you precisely how to correct the defect which your eyes suffer.

Prof. HOUSEWORTH,
Eye Specialist,
Formerly with Queen & Co., Phila.
At the store of
M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures.
That is what it was made for.

Heart Failure

Of course the heart fails to act when a man dies, but "Heart Failure," so called, nine times out of ten is caused by Uric Acid in the blood which the Kidneys fail to remove, and which corrodes the heart until it becomes unable to perform its functions.

Health Officers in many cities very properly refuse to accept "Heart Failure," as a cause of death. It is frequently a sign of ignorance in the physician, or may be given to cover up the real cause.

Warner's Safe Cure

A Medicine with 20 Years of . . Success behind it . . .

will remove the poisonous Uric Acid by putting the Kidneys in a healthy condition so that they will naturally eliminate it.

IT IS PLEASANT

To be able to present our customers such a large assortment of exquisite spring fabrics.

Our stock contains goods suitable for all ages, and women of limited resources who aspire to be well dressed or have their children well dressed can obtain that which fashion decrees is the right style at very low prices.

Now is the time to buy your Summer Underwear. My stock is complete both for Gents and Ladies.

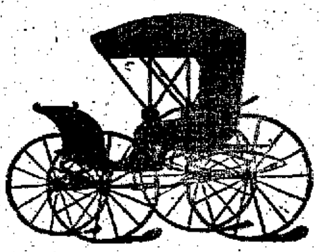
J. Colegrove.
Next to Bank,
Smethport, Pa.

If the SIGN of a good Drug Store is the number of its customers, we have reached a high state of goodness.

This condition is not accidental, We have always endeavored to supply the very best grade of drugs and medicines at the lowest prices. If the market value of a drug goes up, we increase our price, rather than substitute a poor quality at a lower figure. This insures uniformity, a matter of much importance in the sick room.

Our supply of toilet articles, perfumery and novelties is large and varied.

McCOYS DRUG STORE.
Smethport, Pa.



It will pay you

to see our stock of

Carriages, Harness & Bicycles

before you buy.

Oak Leather Harness & Carriage Co.,
192 Union Street,
OLEAN, N. Y.
Sign GRAY HORSE.

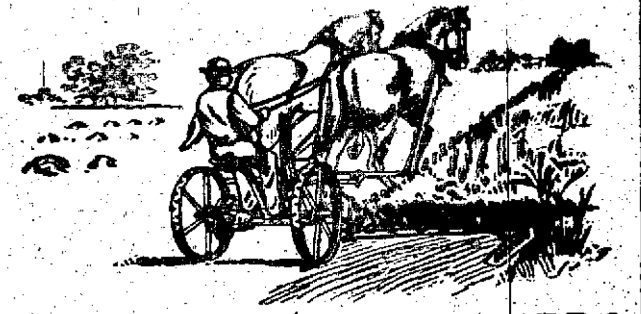
Don't You Think

A pretty, new Hammock would look well and be a comfort in your garden especially as the prices are so low this year?

See WELLS'S new stock at the

Opera House Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.
PUBLIC TELEPHONE
PAY STATION.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures.
That is what it was made for.



DEERING IDEAL MOWERS

With Ball and Roller Bearings.

They are the only Mowers that can be drawn at a slow walk or started without backing in any crop. The only Mowers with serrated ledger plates, perfect shear cutting knives with spring steel clips. The only Mowers with adjustable drag bar to keep the knife in line and protect the pitman.

Hill Side and Flat Land Plows,

Spring tooth, spike tooth and disk harrow, farmer's favorite seed and fertilizer drills. This drill can be used for sowing fertilizer alone, or broadcast if preferred. In fertilizers we include dry wood ashes, lime sifted, and land plaster.

We have top buggies, road wagons, platform wagons surreys, phaetons, carts, &c.

NOURSE BROS.,
Smethport, Penn'a.
BACKUS BLOCK, Opposite Court House.

Ladies' New Dress Goods

Are taking the lead at my store at the present time. We have the largest line and the handsomest assortment.

The other departments are stocked in the usual up-to-date manner.

Call and examine.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Goods Sold Will be for Cash.

YOUR WHEEL

Will need Enameling.

I have placed an oven in my shop and am prepared to do this work as well as it can be done at the factory.

Ornamenting a Specialty.

Any Color. Prices Reasonable.

C. A. OLMSTEAD.

Shop on Water St.

Spring and Summer Suits.

Leave your orders now for suits. The patterns this year are way above the average, and our tailoring department was never so complete. In addition to this we carry an unrivaled stock of

READY-MADE SUITS,

For all ages. Children's suits from $1.00 up. Prices that correspond with the times.

Call and we will convince you that there not a clothing house outside of the very large cities that will give you such real bargains.

H. W. Rubin & Co.,
The Clothiers,

Mrs. E. E. CHAMBERS,

Successor to Mrs. T. D. Nash.

Having purchased of Mrs. T. D. Nash on May 1st, 1897 her entire, stock and large

Millinery Establishment,

I am, and hereafter will be, prepared to furnish the old customers of this store and as many new ones as may see the benefit to be derived by purchasing at this store a complete line of the latest and most fashionable

Millinery and Dress Goods

to be found in this section, and the prices are below the very lowest.

A visit to my store will convince you.

MRS. E. E. CHAMBERS.

PALACE PHARMACY.

Under the new management the store will be stocked with a new and complete line of

Drugs, Patent Medicines,

Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, &c.

Parties in need of a TRUSS or EYE GLASSES will be greatly benefitted by giving us a call. As our stock is very large we will close them out at reduced prices.

BURG CHADWICK, M. D., Prop.,
Smethport, Penna.

The Big Store

Offers you special inducements to purchase your housefurnishings from them.

During this month we will make special prices on many goods. We have a fine line of new Carpets, Mattings, Draperies, Rugs, Poles, Lace Curtains, Linoleums, Wall Papers, Furniture, Etc. We buy our goods in large lots, buy cheap and sell cheaper than any other firm.

NOTICE A FEW PRICES:

Matting 16c worth 20, Fish Nets 15c, Lace Curtains $1 per window, Shades 15c. Best all wool Ingrains 50c (4 patterns). Rich Wilton Velvets 95c and up. Finest of Brussels 90c. Beautiful Moquette Rugs 27x63 inches $1.98. Handsome designs in new wall papers 2½c, 3c and 4c. Roll borders (2 band) 2c yard. We have over 1,000 different patterns to select from.

Our furniture department is a surprise, every-one says, "Why I didn't know you had such a nice store in Olean." We will save you money on all purchases in our line. To all of our friends and customers who are waiting for our agent, we will say he will be unable to call this spring. Our trade here is very large and we are behind in our orders. If you will come to Olean we will allow you R. R. fare on $25 00 purchase.

It will pay you to trade with

ANDREWS & CONKLING,
129 Union St. Housefurnishers,
OLEAN, N. Y.
We pay freight.
We sew carpet.

OLMSTED BROS.

In our Crockery Department we are offering:

100 piece Dinner Sets for $9.00, $10.00 and $11.00.	
56 piece Tea Sets	$5.00.
10 piece Chamber Sets,	$2.50 to 3.50.
12 peice Chamber Sets,	$4.25 to 4.50.

We carry a full line of plain white and decorated ware, such as Saucers, Plates, Platters, Bakers, Sauce Dishes, Bowls, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Etc.

Our line of Laies' and Gents Neckwear, Men's Hats, Caps and Kid Gloves are up-to-date, and if you give us a call we can show you the latest styles in these goods.

Remember about our Carpets, Linoleum, Matting, Oil Cloth, Etc.

The Variety Store,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Where are We at?

Our Office is at

Smethport, McKean County, Pa.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED
HOO-HOO.

BUT

We are with You if you wish to Buy

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

RELIABLE GAS RANGES,

45 STYLES

Each one of a hundred points has helped to make RELIABLE GAS RANGES popular. We cannot tell them all here, but we will show them if you call on us.

RELIABLE GAS RANGES are used all around you. Ask why people like them. Those who have ranges always have some complaint. We have never heard of one from the use of a Reliable.

A gas range will last for a good share of a lifetime. You might as well have a good one. Do yourself the justice of learning of Reliables.

Made in 45 styles, from the cheapest up.

RUBBER PAINT.

Rubber Paint is the paint that sometimes lasts years after common paint has been re-painted. Time and weather seem to have no effect on it. It is brighter than common paint and stays bright longer. We have had a dozen years of experience with it, and it is the pride of our paint department.

Sold ready for use in all sizes of cans and colors.

SPRING

Paint Brushes 5c to $2.00.
Whitewash Brushes.
Window and Floor Brushes.
Varnishes and Oils.
Sanitary Mucaline.
Carpet Beaters.
Furniture Beaters.
Gold Medal Carpet Sweepers.

NECESSITIES

Rubber Door Mats.
Wire Door Mats.
Cocoa Door Mats.
Step Ladders.
Lawn Rakes.
Carpet Stretchers.
Hose of every kind.
Furniture Polish.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.

EMERY & WEAVER. Bradford, Pa.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

LADIES'

Spring . Wraps!

Large up-to-date stock.
Prices to suit everybody.

SEE!

The NEW
Hammocks
Draperies
Dress Trimmings
Fancy Silks
Irish Point Curtains
Shirt Waists
Neckwear
Gloves
Straw Hats
Fancy Shirts.

FOOTWEAR.

These goods harmonize with May 1st, 1897.

GROCERIES.

We are right to the front in Prices and Qualities.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
GENERAL MERCHANTS,
Smethport, Pa.

April 30, 1897.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

CRAYONS,

The best ever offered in Smethport. Strictly high grade. From $10.00 to $15.00, worth $25.00. *Crayons from* $3.50 (frame included) up. This work will surprise you. Order at once. Portraits are still of the best quality. No need to go out of town for this work.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice, at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—School closes next Monday.

—Memorial day—Saturday, May 29.

—Regular term of court Monday, June 7.

—Kane bar was well represented this week.

—Divorce notices and final accounts in in another column.

—Earl Shook has had his residence on Bank street repainted.

—Holmes & Gilfillan have a new supply of screen doors and windows.

—Dr. Pierce has something to say about dentistry in another column.

—A couple of lively "scraps" broke the monotony of our quiet borough Monday.

—There are rumors of a railroad up Marvin creek again. May this prove a reality.

—Jacob Benson and Miss Mary McDivitt have letters awaiting them at the postoffice.

—About the entire membership of the Bradford bar was in attendance at court this week.

—The ceiling and side walls of the post office have been repapered. Mr. Koenig did the job.

—Mrs. Kittridge is having a new walk and steps constructed on the east side of the opera house.

—The music at St. Luke's church both morning and evening was exceptionally fine last Sunday.

—P. J. Duffy, the fashionable tailor late of Olean, has a new adv. in this issue. Look it up.

—Good news reached here Wednesday that the Clermont coal mines would resume operations at once.

—William Hanley, a Bradford contractor has been awarded the contract of erecting the new city building.

—The Maccabees of Ormsby will give a dance to-night. Good music and plenty of good things to eat are promised.

—Lambert C. Gahagen of Instanter and Miss Margaret L. Engle of Clermont were granted a marriage license last Monday.

—T. D. Nash has repaired the side walk on his property on Union street. It looks neat as he superintended the job himself.

—Carl Sasse brightened up the front of Mason's hardware store last Saturday by a coat of varnish. It made a great improvement.

—Dr. F. C. Pierce this week pleasantly surprised his wife with a birth day present of a No. 3 combination Rambler bicycle tandem.

—Mason's Hardware has a new adv. in this week's MINER. This old, reliable house is always to the front with anything in its line.

—John Crosby, a member of the *Bradford* fire department, aged 31 years, died at his home there early Monday morning of consumption.

—Coudersport has a base ball club and the Enterprise says: "Bring along your nines." Can't we get a club together that can trim them?

—Printers are like women in one respect. It takes them a long time to make up their forms and they require plenty of quoins for the purpose.—Ex.

—The Kane Leader of last week published a very interesting article commending Mr. Ryan and his esteemed better half in the management of the county farm.

—D. M. Brasted with his usual promptness has rebuilt his oven and commenced baking bread last night. He is now prepared to supply all his customers with home made bread.

—Messrs. Colegrove and Sheridan, experienced oil men from Chipmunk, has leased about 800 acres of land between Annin Creek and Rock Run and will start drilling before long.

—Victor Klappenbach and family will commence moving to Port Allegany today, where they will make their home for the future. The MINER wishes them continued prosperity and happiness.

—Last Tuesday morning the drill was started on the L. J. Phoenix farm on Annin Creek. Smith & Backer are doing the drilling. A stock company have leased nearly one thousand acres and hope to strike both oil and gas. May its hopes be realized.

—The Epworth League will hold their anniversary at the M. E. church next Sunday at 7:30 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

—James Merritt and Frank Miller were committed to jail by Justice Barbour of Bradford last Monday on the charge of larceny. Each had stolen a bicycle and were captured at Salamanca.

—Millard Stickles of East Smethport will please accept the thanks of the MINER force for a basket of fine large apples. They were the best flavored apples that have reached this office in a long time.

—Brother Baker of the Ridgway Advocate says the Kneipp cure fad has struck Ridgway. From Brother Baker's objection to early rising it is doubtful if he will enjoy any benefits from that peculiar treatment.

—The Trinity Commandery, No. 58, Knights Templars, Bradford, gave a reception and dancing party in the Masonic Temple Tuesday night. It is stated that 150 couples participated in the dancing. All had a most enjoyable time.

—Annetta, wife of Ellis Griffiths of Norwich Corners, died Sunday morning last, aged about 60 years. We were unable to ascertain the cause of death. The funeral was held there last Monday at 2 p. m., Rev. Burrows officiating.

—In a recent test of two hundred cows in Denmark, closed after a long and careful trial, the six poorest cows produced butter at a cost just twice as great as that produced by the six best cows. Turn off the poor cows.—Farm Journal.

—Judging from the cartoon in last Sunday's Bradford Herald, Prof. Cooper is striving to accomplish the feat of riding through space on a bicycle. There was a great demand for liniment and court plaster in the Cooper household last week.

—Did you ever fall into the hands of a more careful dentist than Dr. Pierce? This is often remarked by his many patients and together with all practical and new devices for their comfort makes Dr. Pierce one of the most popular practitioners in this section.

—In high life nobody is kissed on the mouth. It is bad form and bad hygiene. —Ex. That settles it! We don't want any "high life" in our dish. Anybody who doesn't want to be kissed right smack on the mouth don't need to associate with us.—Ridgway Advocate.

—Albin Johnson, who was employed in the National chemical works at Kushequa, had one of his eyes severely injured by a wire nail striking him in the pupil, causing a painful and dangerous wound last Monday. He was taken to Bradford for treatment the same day.

—The lecture entitled "The World do Move," by Rev. Hughes at the Baptist church last Wednesday evening was highly appreciated by the large concourse of listeners present. Rev. Hughes is a most interesting speaker and is always appreciated by a Smethport audience.

—The commencement exercises of the school will be held at the opera house, Monday night, May 17. There will be four graduates: Misses Josie Holder, Verna Hafner, Mary Ryan and Nellie Masser. Let there be a good attendance as the exercises promise to be very interesting.

—There was a wild and wooly tramp making himself odious and disagreeable to our quiet burghers last Monday night. He was evidently crazy as one moment he was a successful corn doctor, the next moment he was running a circus and then again he wanted a livery rig that would carry him at lightning speed. He finally landed in the cooler.

—Messrs. C. A. Stebbins and John Heckman of Coudersport escaped being robbed by highway men on the road between Austin and Potter's county seat last Saturday evening. Six men lined up in front of them and only for a good whip and a spirited team they would undoubtedly have been relieved of about $400 which they had with them along with watches and other valuables.

—There must be something wrong about the mail service between here and Kane. A gentleman, one day last week, complained that frequently he did not get the MINER until Monday. The paper leaves the postoffice here at 5 p. m. Friday and should reach Kane a few minutes after seven, in plenty of time to be distributed the same evening. It is to be hoped that there will be no more delays of this character in the future.

—The address of Hon. R. B. Stone last week at the commencement exercises of the Bradford High School was a most scholarly effort and showed that the speaker had delved deep into his subject and spent much time in searching the school history of our country. His address developed many of the trials that the friends of the common schools were compelled to surmount in order to obtain this great blessing for the poor of our land.

—F. G. Lindholm will move into the Bonton residence on west King street to-morrow. His two nieces, the Misses Jackson, will be his housekeepers, while his nephew, Mandus Jackson, will be master of ceremonies. The house has been tastefully repapered and painted Messrs Sasse did the work, which is sufficient guarantee of the workmanship. The house is newly furnished throughout and the MINER bespeaks for Mr. Lindholm and his little family contentment and happiness in their new abode.

—Few people know that John Wesley was ever in America. Few know that it was he, and not Robert Raikes, who established the first Sunday-school in the world. It was John Wesley who preached the first Methodist sermon delivered in the United States. The Ladies' Home Journal for June Rev. W. J. Scott will tell in the "Great Personal Events" series the story of "When John Wesley Preached in Georgia," which is said to be one of the most interesting narratives in this most successful series.

—Pension Attorney Sherman of Bradford has been notified by the pension bureau that that notorious "Order No. 229" issued by ex-Commissioner of Pensions Lochren and approved by Hoke Smith June 19, 1893, has been revoked by the present commissioner of pensions. This order related to the manner in which affidavits in pension claims should be prepared and was one of the most arbitrary and obnoxious measures introduced by the Lochren administration and its early revocation by Commissioner Evans will meet with the hearty approval of every old soldier in the country.

—The following from the Record of Monday sounds almost too incredible to be allowed to happen in broad daylight on an open street in a city: "Solomon Brand, proprietor of a dry goods store on Kennedy street, and his wife were standing in front of the Baptist church about 8 o'clock this morning when Mr. Brand hurriedly ordered a carriage (into which Mrs. Brand was hustled by main force) and directed the cabman to drive to the W. N. Y. & P., depot. Mrs. Brand was placed on the 8:25 train and was taken to the North Warren asylum. She has been mentally unbalanced for the past two or three years and on several occasions has caused considerable commotion by her wild raving at her husband's store."

—The Era has raised the question as to who would deliver the address of welcome to the visiting members of the State Editorial Association next month. The MINER would respectfully suggest the names of Hon. R. B. Stone of Bradford, Col. Lucius Rogers of Kane or W. L. Lillibridge of Port Allegany. Mr. Stone virtually belongs to the order of newspaperdom and would ably fill the honored position. He is well acquainted with the most interesting events in the history of our county and well qualified to give our honored visitors a proper reception. Either of the other two gentleman mentioned could readily assume the part with credit and honor.

—Rev. Taylor last Monday displayed the proper spirit for good government and the protection of society. For a number of days there has been a tramp in town who has been making himself odious to young women and little girls by indecently exposing himself. Mr. Taylor called the MINER man as a witness and hunted the scoundrel up and gave him a severe talking to. The tramp weakened and promised to leave town at once, and never appear here again. If proof positive could have been obtained he should have been arrested, as he is undoubtedly the same reprobate that was here about six months ago. Mr. Taylor is deserving of the thanks of the entire community.

—Dr. G. B. Young and family departed on the express this Friday morning for Geneva, N. Y., in which pleasant little city they expect to reside in the future. Dr. Young is too well known as a member of one of the most substantial and respected families of McKean county to need any comment from us, while as a physician he stands in the front rank of the profession. During the five years of practice in Eldred he made a name which any man could be proud to bear. In social circles he and his wife will be sadly missed, and the members of this community generally feel that they have sustained a loss from which it will take a long time to recover.—Eldred Eagle.

—Last Sunday Philip Bacon, George Wack and the Misses Alice O'Brien and Cora Madison started for a pleasant drive to Bradford—having ordered the cook at the Chautauqua House to put them up a hamper of lunch. When half of the distance to Bradford had been passed they selected a fine little grotto in which to partake of the layout. After making all due preparation for enjoying a lunch in all its rural simplicity they opened the hamper and found two pieces of wood, a couple of slices of stale bread and other adjuncts necessary for a genuine tramp dinner. The look disappointment that passed over the faces of the entire party can better be imagined than described. At first they were inclined to Philip on Bacon, but finally decided to Wack up and buy their dinner at Rixford. They had a most enjoyable time.

Committee Meeting.

The several committees appointed to arrange for the entertainment of the State Editorial Association, which will meet in this city June 22, met in the office of Mr. A. J. Edgett last Tuesday evening.

A program was arranged for showing the visitors the scenic beauties and natural advantages of this city and vicinity. An unsolicited offer from the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway Company was greatly appreciated by the committee. This company offers a special train of ten coaches to carry 600 persons, the delegates and their friends to Niagara Falls and return. They have arranged with the New York Central to take the train from Buffalo to the Falls, and also to take the party along the gorge route. This graceful courtesy of the B., R. & P. and Superintendent McKenna's generosity in offering trains over his road encourages the committee to expect a successful outing for the visitors.

After an informal discussion of the matters pertaining to the outing the committee adjourned to meet at the same place next Monday evening.—Tuesday's Era.

A Question.

The publisher of a newspaper has one thing to sell and one thing to rent. He has the newspaper to sell and the space in his columns to rent. Can anyone inform us why he should be expected to give away either the one or the other? He can if he so chooses, and he does, as a matter of fact, furnish a great deal of space rent free. But it does not follow that he ought to be expected to do so. It ought to be recognized as a contribution, exactly as would be the giving away of sugar or coffee by a grocer. But, strange to say, it is not looked upon in that light at all, yet everybody knows that the existence of a newspaper depends upon the rent of its space and the sale of the paper, as a merchant's success depends on selling his goods instead of giving them away.—Copy Hook.

Passed Away.

Maurice Elmer Hall, the infant son of Maurice and Victoria Hall, died May 8, aged nearly ten months. The funeral service was held at the family residence on Monday and was impressive and touching. The singing by the Misses Brennan was especially sweet and appropriate, Rev. J. W. Sanborn conducted the service. The afflicted family have the sympathy of all in the loss of this beautiful child.

Weep not! The loved child is at rest
Beyond this land of tears and pain;
Your Heavenly Father knoweth best.
Look up! for you shall meet again.

S.

Attention G. A. R.

HEADQUARTERS
McKEAN POST NO. 347, G. A. R.
SMETPORT, May 11th, 1897

General Order, No. 1.

I. The members of the Post are hereby ordered to meet at the Post room on Sunday, May 23, at 2 p. m., to attend services at the Baptist church, Rev. T. R. Taylor, pastor.

II. You will also meet at the Post room on Saturday, May 29, at 1 p. m., and carry out the program of the committee on Memorial Day exercises.

Every member is required to appear in full uniform.

By command,
H. M. CHOATE, Commander.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

Creamery Report.

Below will be found the report of the Nunundah Butter & Cheese, Co., Ltd., for the month of April, '97.

Milk received from all patrons,	29,164 lbs
Fat contained therein,	1,056.7 lbs
Butter made therefrom,	1,150 lbs
Butter sold for,	$219.40
Cream and buttermilk sold for,	$16.62
For making butter at 3½ cts per lb.,	$40.25
Price of fat per pound, net,	$ .18
Average price of butter during month,	$ .20

Communicated.

MR. EDITOR—I would like to ask if something cannot be done to prevent papers and rubbish being scattered about the streets of our beautiful town. We all have pride in our town and I think if the attention of the residents is called to this matter, that will be sufficient. A little thought and care will be necessary. Let us all endeavor to beautify our streets by keeping them clean.

***

It should be made a matter of public knowledge that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will speedily cure piles of the longest standing. It is the household favorite for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises and sores of all kinds. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

Two Strong.

When T. F. Walsman and family left McKean, ... it was ... to return and take up the iron of the Clermont and Marvin Railroad which belonged to Mr. Walsman, and ship it to his new field of operations in the land of sunshine and flowers.

In accordance with this plan, Mrs. Walsman, who is as much of a factor in the lumber business as her husband, returned a month or so ago to superintend the taking up of the rails and their shipment south.

The natural outlet for the C. & M. C. Railroad is over the line of the W. N. Y. & P. via. Clermont, and Mrs. Walsman naturally began operations by severing connections with the Mt. Jewett & Smethport railroad with a view to going out in this direction. After taking up about a quarter of a mile of the iron it was discovered that on account of some real or fancied grievance, the magnates of the W. N. Y. & P. would not furnish cars or transportation until their demands were complied with, foolishly concluding that they were a match for a McKean county woman.

Mrs. Walsman studied the situation for a short time, then replaced the rails that were torn up, quietly destroyed the connection between the W. N. Y. & P., during the night, by having a crew of men cut down the trestle at Clermont over which the W. N. Y. & P., must reach her road and then bid defiance to the magnates at Buffalo, while she ships her material out over the Mt. Jewett & Smethport to the B. R. & P. and thence south. The first car of rails went forth yesterday and the remainder will follow in short order.

While the gentleman of the W. N. Y. & P., have not been successful in compelling compliance with their *mandates*, they have evidently learned that there are two strings to a woman's apron, and that a man seldom gets hold of both at once.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

It Was Caught at Last.

It is rather early to swallow such exceedingly large fish stories as the following, but the Kane Republican seems to publish it without qualms of conscience, so here goes:

"A trout that has defied the skill and efforts of a number of our fishermen for over two years, was captured Thursday by Seymour Hood. How he succeeded in landing this beauty he refuses to divulge, and his friend, E. A. Blakesly, of Cleveland, O., who was with him, is also reticent as to how the catch was made. 'No matter how he got the trout,' says Claude Gillis, 'I have tried every known method of legitimate fishing but all in vain.' It made its home in a pool under a bridge that crosses the Kinzua creek on the farm of Anderw Diffenbacher, who says that Mr. Hood of Kane has done a good thing, as that trout was a voracious cannibal and waged a deadly warfare on the smaller trout in the creek for one and one-half miles up and down the stream and could be seen on a dark day on his excursions after the small fish other than trout.

"The trout measured a fraction over 24 inches and weighed 6 pounds and 9 ounces. It was 6 inches deep and measured 3 inches across the back, having 6 rows of spots, a thing never seen by the oldest trout anglers before in this section. The trout will be on exhibition for several days after Mr. Hood returns from Mt. Jewett. The writer hopes that trout stories may not grow as the season advances, or that Mr. Hood will cease to catch the large trout.

Court Proceedings.

The MINER is unable to give any of the licenses granted until next week as the court will not give an opinion until to-morrow or Monday. The chances are that all applications will be granted to which there are no remonstrances. Below is a list of those petitions that were objected to:

Wm. Mulholland and John Greer, Parker House, Rixford; Charles Lunden, wholesale, Mt. Jewett; Andrew J. Connolly, Hotel Connolly, Port Allegany; John H. Dorr and Geo. M. Fenstermaker, Lunden House, Mt. Jewett; E. W. Long, Commercial Hotel, Mt. Jewett; J. H. Flaherty, bottler's license, Kane; P. H. Kilday, eating-house, Eldred; Horatio S. Rice, Taylor House, Turtle Point; John Murphy, eating-house, Turtle Point; Joseph A. Connolly, wholesale, Eldred; Walter E. Hayden, Mountain House, Marshburg; Edgar C. Cleveland, Brewer House, Mt. Jewett; F. Simar, bottler's license, Port Allegany; John G. King, Griffin Hotel, Kane; George Griffiths, St. Elmo Hotel, Kane; Newton Stonesifter, Eating House, Kane; Carl Eyelin, wholesale, Kane; James Carrig and Mike Holland, wholesale, Kane; Heron Hanlon, wholesale, Port Allegany.

There was a larger attendance at license court this week than has been here in years.

W. J. King was appointed commissioner to take testimony in the divorce case of Jennie F. Sanborn vs. Elmer J. Sanborn.

The following divorces were granted: A. B. Beckwith vs. Nora L. Beckwith; Nancy A. Ames vs. Byron D. Ames; Wm. Holbrook vs. Anna M. Holbrook; Dora E. Guild vs. Wm. P. Guild.

Henry A. Forsburg, Tim A. Forsburg and Edward J. Cassidy were sworn as citizens in open court.

F. M. Roberts was appointed guardian of Frank Brundage and G. M. Raub guardian of Agnes M. and David Kennedy.

Two new applications for divorce have been filed: Anna A. Doerr vs. C. W. Doerr and Joseph B. White vs. Flora White.

The suit between the W. N. Y. & P. R. R. Co., and the B. R. & P. R. R. Co., was continued by Judge Olmsted until June 28.

Estray Notice.

Came to the premises of the undersigned in Keating township, Saturday night, May 8, one bay stallion about two years old and two mares about two years old. Owner can have same by proving property, paying for keeping and this notice.

JOHN P. CODY,
Smethport, Pa., May 3, 1897.

Hotel For Sale.

Larrabee House at Larrabee, Pa. This is one of the best locations in McKean county at junction of W. N. Y. & P. R'y. License will be transferred to right man. Call or write at once if you want a bargain.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

When the spring time comes, "gentle Annie," like all other sensible persons, will cleanse the liver and renovate the system with DeWitt's Little Early Risers famous little pills for the liver and stomach all the year round. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

J. C. Gallup has contracted with the *Johnston* Harvesting Machinery Co., of Batavia, N. Y., and will sell their line of harvesting machinery for 1897, in this section. Do not purchase until you see their up-to-date machines.

The total Indian population of the United States numbers 243,273. Poor Lo is passing away, but "Hearts Delight" has come to stay.

Croup and whooping cough are childhood's terrors; but like pneumonia, bronchitis and other throat and lung troubles, can be quickly cured by using One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A new line of millinery. I have the latest style of summer hats and bonnets. The laces, flowers and ribbons used are of the very best. Mrs. Carrie Reilly.

The finest of room moulding 50 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

A. B. Armstrong & Co., offer some very handsome hammocks at very reasonable prices.

If you wish first class carpenter work call and see me at the old reliable stand.
T. H. PURTLE.

C. E. Sartwell keeps on hand Roofing and Tar Coating. 17 3t

Trunks, bags and summer goods at low prices at Lammler's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] Chadwick [illegible] day.

N. C. Gallup of Norwich was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. A. B. Armstrong visited Buffalo Tuesday.

Frank Baker transacted business in Buffalo Wednesday.

R. L. Edgett of Bradford was in town last Saturday night.

Mrs. Z. U. Weist of East Smethport visited Buffalo Tuesday.

Mrs. May Bush returned from Johnsonburg Wednesday.

B. F. Hazelton of Bradford was in town Wednesday night.

Judge Henry Hamlin transacted business in Olean Tuesday.

Hon. C. S. Cary of Olean attended argument court Tuesday.

Mrs. C. F. Kittredge was visiting Bradford friends last Saturday.

R. E. Burdick visited Erie on a business mission last Saturday.

Judge A. G. Olmsted came over from Coudersport Tuesday.

James McNulty is home again from a winter's sojourn in Buffalo

John F. Rooney transacted business in the *oil metropolis* Tuesday.

Miss Edna Keenan came home from Bradford last Saturday night.

E. B. Dolley of Port Allegany attended Argument court Tuesday.

Mrs. W. R. Gibson visited her parents in town the first of the week.

Darius Simpson of Turtle Point was in town the first of the week.

T. L. McKean of Wilcox was visiting his brothers in town Monday.

H. Hamlin, Esq., had business in Port Allegany on Saturday last.

Chas. Nelson of Bradford was the guest of C. W. Lilgendahl Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Scanlan of Colegrove were in town last Saturday.

Dr. Young and family of Geneva, N. Y., spent last Thursday in town.

Mrs. Carrie Reilly returned Wednesday from a visit to Port Allegany.

Attorneys P. R. and J. M. Cotter of Eldred attended court this week.

I. P. Gray and wife of Boston are guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young.

Rev. G. Halliwell of Kane was greeting his many friends here Saturday.

B. J. Wilmoth of Bradford was here Tuesday interested in the railroad suit.

Daniel Bacon and wife of the Chautauqua House visited Buffalo Wednesday.

Deputy Sheriff W. B. Clarke was circulating among Eldredites Wednesday.

'Squire E. R. Nash of Rixford was in attendance at license court this week.

Dr. E. O'n. Kane and J. W. Wood of Kane were in attendance at license court.

Miss Ida Engstrom went to Jamestown on Monday to visit her brother who is ill.

Mrs. J. Bissett of Bradford visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. O'Reilly this week.

John O. Sonbergh of Bradford was a most agreeable caller at this office Monday.

Att'y H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

"Doc" Grigsby tried his new wheel on Sunday last by taking a spin to Bertville.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. McIntyre of Kane were visiting friends in town last Sunday.

S. C. Sartwell and wife of Port Allegany were guests at the Wright House Monday.

Pat Kilday of Eldred came up Monday to tell the boys some of the latest stories out.

Hon. George Griffiths and son, W. J., of Kane transacted business in town Monday.

Miss Alice Badger, matron of the Bradford hospital, came over last Saturday night.

Will Frost, who is a student at the Bradford Business College, spent Sunday in town.

M. W. Heinlein of Farmers Valley passed through town on his way to Bradford Tuesday.

J. O. Liddel of Kane came down Tuesday to see that everything progressed properly.

Alex Clark and Sherd Gorton returned Sunday last from a few days visit in Bradford.

Editor W. L. Lillibridge of Port Allegany came to the hub Tuesday to learn the latest news.

George Berry and wife of Bradford were guests at the Wright House the first of the week.

E. F. Cummings and wife of Johnsonburg were guests at the Central the first of the week.

Charles Lockwood of Keating Summit was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Browell Sunday.

J. R. Goodenough and W. F. Sprague of Duke Centre circulated among friends here Monday.

Attorney Samuel R. Taylor of New York City was a guest at the Central the first of the week.

Mike Holland of Coudersport, engineer on the C. & P. A. R. R., was in town the first of the week.

Miss Mirabel Folger of Geneva, N. Y., has been the guest for several days of Mrs. Henry Hamlin.

Edward Clark, one of Binghamton's prominent attorneys, was attending argument court this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Merrill of Geneva, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin Sunday.

S. W. Smith, "Pinky" King, R. J. Mott and F. D. Simar were over from Port Allegany Monday.

W. L. Foster of Lewis Run was in town Monday. His lines seems to have fallen in pleasant places.

John O'Brien of Bradford was greeting his many friends here Tuesday. He is the same happy John of yore.

Hon. H. H. North and ex-Senator A. F. Bannon of Bradford were in town Monday greeting their many friends.

G. W. Campbell and son, J. W., two of Kane's most prominent and respected citizens, were in town Monday.

Rick Donovan and wife and Miss Julia Minehan of Kane were guests of Judge Morrison and family over Sunday.

Mrs. Lemuel Davis visited with her husband on Sunday and was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. D. Weaver.

W. Bell and Frank Rumsey of Buffalo, officials of the W. N. Y. & P., R. R. were in attendance at court Tuesday.

Mrs. T. R. Parsons, Miss Clara Berkhouse and Mrs. B. E. Carrier of Kane, were pleasant callers at this office Monday.

W. W. Seymour of Ormsby was in town Tuesday making preparations for the dance to be held Friday night at Ormsby.

Rev. J. Haber McCandless returned home last week. His vacation was shortened by the illness of Mrs. Charlotte McCoy.

Misses Trude Walker, Carrie Holmes and James Lindsey and Arthur Bowers, all of Bradford, were visiting friends in town Sunday.

Rev Carpenter of the Mt. Jewett M. E. church was a prominent actor in opposing licenses in the mountain burg at court this week.

J. P. Howard of Clermont started last Saturday for Carthage, N. Y., where he has accepted a position as filer for the Gifford Brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Coleman started Wednesday for Carthage, N. Y., where Mr. Coleman will have a position with Messrs. Giffords.

Mrs. P. H. Hollister of Greenfield, Mass., who has been the guest of Mrs. J. E. Kittredge, left Saturday via Bradford for her home in the east.

Rev. M. E. Tracy of Cromingville, Crawford Co., Pa., was in town the first of the week, the guest of his sister, Mrs. T. D. Nash, and other friends.

H. E. and H. K. Shaffer, W. B. Smith, B. F. Burgess, Sr., B. F. Burgess, Jr., R. E. Looker and John Fleming all of Kane were here attending license court.

Vice President Geo. E. Merchant, Chief Engineer William Hoyt, Solicitor C. H. McCauley, Division Superintendant George F. Gardner and Special Agent McCrea of the B. R. & P., R. R., were in town Tuesday attending court.

The gentleman that disturbed church last Sunday called at the Old Man Reckett's and secured a 25 cent bottle of One Minute Cough Cure for 15 cents that cured him.

Wm. Masser has employed a first-class bicycle repairman from Buffalo who will be able to make any repairs needed, or build new wheels.

Two fine top buggies and three two-seated platform wagons for sale at reasonable rates.

T. H. PURTLE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CLERMONT.

Carpenters are at work tearing down the old Clermont House. This was the first house built in the village of Clermont, 22 years ago. In the place of this building we are to have a new union depot, which will add very much to the appearance of the place. There are several old barns which should also be torn down and some new buildings put up in their stead.

Misses Eva Steinhauer and Lena Meisel have both been awarded diplomas by Co. Sept't Myers. Now they claim that they are just a little above the average. That is right, girls, you have reason to feel proud.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized at 'Squire Steinhauer's house last Tuesday evening, but not so quiet but that this scribe caught onto the affair. The contracting parties were out-of-town people.

According to the reports we hear from the consumers of gas we think that it would pay some new gas company to make an effort to get a line in here and do a little cutting on the present rates.

A local branch of the Republic Savings and Loan Association has been established here. With all the prominent men of the town at its head it cannot help but prosper.

Quite a large delegation from Mt. Jewett and Wilcox made the lodge of the Swedish organization a call on Thursday eve last.

Mrs. F. B. Steinhauer returned home on Saturday last from an extended visit among friends at Larabee and Farmers Valley.

Why do not the town people build a stand on the public square for the band boys, and not let all that fine music go to waste?

Miss Becca Beckwith of Farmers Valley spent several days this week with her uncle and aunt, L. Steinhauer and wife.

Supervisor Meisel is now rushing the road work as he can now get all the men he wants for that purpose.

John Troy of the firm of Wm. H. Mandeville & Co., Olean, was in town on Monday last.

Word has just been received that the coal mines will resume work at once.

Old Michigan has his hands full these days making garden.

Geo. Rudolph is still battling with that bicycle.

ANNIN CREEK.

Several of our citizens attended the entertainment given by the Port Allegany High School last Friday evening. One of our young men, Lef Winship, graduated from that school this spring.

Rev. E. B. Buckley and daughter, Lena, are over from Shingle House this week. Mr. Buckley is looking after the interests of his farm.

John Kearns and wife of Glenn were visiting at the home of her father, C. H. Besse the first of the week.

L. H. Winship and family were entertaining friends from Little Genesee the first of the week.

Clarence and Herman Tubbs spent Sunday with their parents in Derrick City.

Herman Plummer has moved his family from Coryville to this place.

C. H. Holcomb and daughter, Annie, went to Rixford Monday.

Rev. W. W. Tubbs was down from Kent Summit last week.

Theron Cooper lost a good work horse Sunday.

Plums and early pears are in full bloom.

There is some one in almost every neighborhood who is subject to attacks of pain in the stomach or bilious colic. Mr. J. D. Kinney, Warren Center, Pa., used to be troubled in that way. He says: "The attacks were marked by terrible pains, diarrhoea and fainting spells. At such times I suffered exceedingly until I began using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, two or three doses of which effected an immediate and lasting cure. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

IRON and BRASS . . **Beds**
DO YOU WANT TO BUY ONE AT FACTORY PRICES?
Our Illustrated Catalogue mailed free. Will show you how to save money.
HARPER FURNITURE CO. 571-575 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

There's a Knack

in doing anything. Knack is short for "know-how." When a man knows how to do a thing he learns it from long experience. My patients tell me I've a knack of putting in Gold Fillings that last as long as the teeth. And so I have, but it is the result of many years of study and hard work, coupled with the use of the latest appliances.

Dr. F. C. Pierce,
Smethport, Pa.

Office over Young's Store.

FOR SALE

Bee Hives.

Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, Frames, Etc. Write or ask for prices.

ED NORMAN, Smethport, Pa

LET YOUR EYES REST HERE.

If you contemplate buying a wagon of any kind come and get prices at my shop, and I will convince you that I can make you as good a rig as you can buy elsewhere for less money. Remember I can furnish anything from a light buggy to the heaviest truck. Having placed machinery in my shop I can do better work and more of it; and for prices or repair work I am in position to give you figures that will surprise you.

PRICES FOR HEAVY WAGONS.	
New tongue	$1 50
New axle	2 50
New tires	$7 00 to 8 00
New spoke	15
BUGGIES.	
New tires	$4 50
New rims	4 00
New short arms	4 50
New shafts	$3 00 to 4 00
New bodies, hand-made,	4 50

In fact I can do work 25 per cent. cheaper than any other shop.

Look here, Mr. Farmer, I propose to meet you half way during these hard times. I will cut your wheels down and put on 1 1x4 inch bent oak rims and 5-16x4 steel tires for $14 00.

T. H. PURTLE,
Smethport, Pa.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
The famous little pills.

At

MASON'S

18-Tooth Spring Harrow $10.00

Garden Hose 9c to 15c per foot

Just received a full line of screen doors and windows. The price is within reach of everybody.

Come and get our prices on Lead and Oil.

Cultivators from $3.75 up.

Lawn Mowers from $3.50 up.

Mason's Hardware,
SMETHPORT, PA.

TRADE AT **FORD'S** IT PAYS.

If you Want Your Boy to Look HIS BEST, bring him to us. We will put one of our regular $5.00 all-wool suits on him and charge you only $3.50.

We do not claim there is nothing cheaper, but we do claim that there is nothing better at the price.

These suits are $3.50 because getting you into our store and making you acquainted with our clothing, and our ways of selling, means more to us than the loss of a dollar and a half.

We wane you to come and see our new spring and summer clothing and furnishings, for men, youths and boys. All of the latest effects in suitings, handsomely made up. Come direct to

FORD'S RED FRONT,
158 Union Street,
OLEAN, - - - - N. Y.

You may pay more, but you cannot get a better bicycle than the

Rambler, $80.

Last years price, $100.

Examine all of the others then examine the RAMBLER and convince yourself. Comparisons are interesting.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY M'F'G CO.,
F. C. Pierce, sole agent for Smethport.

Ideals at $35, $40, $50 and $75.
Fitted with G. & J. tires and fully guaranteed.

P. J. DUFFY,

The Fashionable Tailor,

is now located in

THE BACKUS BLOCK.

Watch this space next week.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES,

1897 Models, 5 per cent. Nickel Steel Tubing. Standard of the World, have no equal, $100.

1896 COLUMBIAS,

Models 40, 41 and 44, known everywhere and have no superior except to 1897 Columbias, $75
Model 42, 26-inch wheels, $65

Hartford Bicycles,

Patterns 7 and 8 reduced from $75 to $60
Patterns 9 " 10 " " 60 " 55

Equal to any bicycles made except Columbia.
We ask experts to examine them piece by piece.

OTHER HARTFORDS, $50, $45, $40.

SOME SECOND-HAND BICYCLES AT BARGAINS.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Smethport, Penn'a

Ice Cream Soda at

Brasted's

CASH!

Spearhead tobacco 39c lb.
Axl greas, 10c boxs, 8c.
Matches, 12 boxs, 8c.

This week only will sell ginger snaps & soda crackers at 4c lb.

Ariosa coffee 12c lb.

Woolson's pure, prime pepper 1lb 5c.

Monarch flour the $1.35 kind at $1.15.

Clothes pins 1c doz. Adamantine pins 1c paper. Needles 1c paper. Darning needles 2 doz 3c. Not 1c each.

1 lb envelopes & paper, the 25c kind, 13c.

Nickel alarm klox 85c.

Pink pills 45c.

4 oz bottle sewing machine oil 4c.

Men's undershirts & drawers 25 to 50c.

Ladies' vests 5 to 25c.

Men's sox 5 to 15c.

Komical kuts in Krismus kards & birthday presents.

Our line of fancy imported dishs & goods R the first 2 B had.

6 qt milk pans 58c doz.

Our line of glassware cannot B equal'd in price quality or variety. We wil sel U glass tumblers from 3c to 15c each; Water sets from 30c to $1.75; 4-piece table set 25c to $1.75; Sauce sets 25c to 75c.

Vases 10 to 85c.

Lamps complete 15c to $3.74.

Do U kno that we sell U hi grade Porclain cups and saucers for 45c set 6. Same 7-inch plates 36c set 6. Same grade crumbers 25, 35 & 48c.

C these fancy shouldered flower pots: 4 inch 4c; 5 inch 6c; 6 inch 9c; 7 inch 12c; 8 inch 14c.

Fancy cally lilly bottom 30c.

Fancy jardineers mottled $1.40.

1 & 2 qt bail stewers 5 & 10c.

Hand painted cuspidores 10c each.

How do these prices suit U.

12 slate pencils 1c. 12 bubber tip'd lead pencils 6c.

Good buggy whip 10c.

500 sq feet 20 lb building paper 38c, always sold at 50c. This is not the 16 lb kind.

Ladies' & Gents' dress hats at prices that defy competition.

Men's fine dress shirts 45c to $1. Men's black work shirt, Queen City brand, 48c. I know of some merchants that get 80c for this same shirt.

Remember our work and dress pantaloons. We save you money on these.

Men's dress silk ties 15 to 85c.

If U try our plug tobaccos U wil Bcom a steady customer. Why? Bcaus we keep our tobaccos in a good chewing kon-dish-un. How? By keeping them moist, clean from dust & dirt.

We R not here for our health but 2 C that U get goods at right prices & 2 make our little 25 per cent.

A. E. STICKLES,
The Racket Man
SPRAGUE BLOCK,
Smethport.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

PAPER HANGING—Always done neatly and artistically. Latest styles of paper constantly on hand from which to make your selections.

PROMPTNESS

Is a feature which characterizes this establishment. Give me a call. I shall be pleased to serve you to your entire satisfaction.

Smethport, - Penna.

ORLO L. BARD
East Smethport
(Successor to M. N. Allen)

Keeps in stock a fine line of

GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
TOBACCO
and CIGARS,

Fresh Fruit
OF ALL KINDS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Canned Fruit
OF EVERY KIND A SPECIALTY.

Be Sure To Call.

A Miraculous Escape.

By A. L. DUANE.

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Among all contemptible things I have always particularly despised a liar who never meant any earnest for any body but a scoundrel and a coward telling lies, but I seriously doubt if any man ever lives who told the whole truth, especially if he happened to be a husband. There seems to be some morbid quality in a woman that makes her search out the things she knows will "break her heart," and when she finds them, if they disappoint her, she pinches and twists and distorts them until they can make a very unpleasant showing. Long experience as a married man teaches one to hide those little things very deftly, only sometimes he finds that the hole he has dug is big enough to swallow himself up. But my intentions were perfectly fair and honest last summer when I proposed taking a sea voyage. I had been working myself almost to death getting a new plant of machinery adjusted in the factory, and the reaction had come in the shape of acute insomnia.

I tried everything for a remedy, from sound magazine tales to late suppers of onions and beer. I think perhaps the last might have done some good, except that Julia objected. She said she had known men older than I to find drunkards' graves from beginning with a doctor's prescription.

I met Sweeney on the street one day, and he advised a sea voyage; said he had taken one the year before, and it had worked like a charm. He had gone on the Elia from Baltimore to Bremen and had a day or two in Paris and returned on the same ship. It only cost about $300, all told, and he had been sleeping like a top ever since. I went home and told Julia and asked her to go along, but she refused unless I would take Johnny and the baby, and as I had a conviction that absence from Johnny and the baby was a strong ingredient of the prescription I declined.

I went over to Baltimore one Monday morning, meaning to lay in a supply of cigars and literature and an old friend, if possible, to keep me up during the long voyage. I found the first two very readily, but the last I was about to give up in despair when I met Jim Blair.

If ever there lived the prince of good fellows, who is always, according to his friends, about to step into his kingdom by royal right and acclamation, it was (is) Jim Blair. Hospitality and welcome beam from his sunny brown eyes. The world has gone easy with him from his cradle up. Into that infant nest a dying uncle poured $2,000,000, and Jim has made playthings of them ever since. It is one of the regrets of my life that I see so little of him. Until I married he was my other self, but matrimony means a greater severing from old ties than any man imagines until he tries it. And then there was another thing that under any other circumstances I should hardly like to mention. Jim has a sister. She is for a woman just what he is for a man, handsome, gay, cordial and clever. In my young days, before I knew Julia, I was desperately head over ears in love with Madge Blair, and she refused me. The Lord only knows what possessed me ever to confess that affair to Julia. It must have been done in the early days of our courtship, when my brain, memory and everything was liquefied and poured out before her. I've repented it often enough. The consequence has been that she insists that Madge Blair repented her refusal (does the woman live who does not think that every other woman would have been glad to have married her husband?) and has kept single on my account. "Oh, you needn't tell me!" she always says when I remonstrate with her upon her monstrous fabrication. "That woman is dead in love with you this minute, and I wouldn't be cold in my grave before she would marry you. A nice stepmother she would make for the poor children! A woman who has lived about in hotels with that fast man about town, Jim Blair!"

There was no use in saying one word. I had to take refuge in silence about the Blairs and let our friendship die down out of sight. It only was out of sight. The root was there deep and strong, ready to send up its old time shoots and blossoms at the least encouragement. And when I felt the cheerful grasp of his hand in the Altamont office I felt that if I could only persuade Jim to take that sea voyage with me there was nothing more to be desired.

I didn't have time to broach the subject at once, as my old friend carried me off up stairs to see Madge. I hadn't seen her for five years, and her ripe, rich beauty burst upon me as if I had never seen it before. She seemed as glad to see me as Jim had been and insisted at once upon my dining with them.

"Harry is just the man we want, I know, eh, Madge?" Jim said jovially. "Got a holiday this summer, old fellow?" he asked me in his rich voice.

"Yes," I said, "I am just off for it now." And then I told my plans and my hope that he would go with me.

"Bless my heart! Just the thing!" Jim cried enthusiastically. "Only I have a plan worth ten of yours. Madge and I have taken a 'lodge in the wilderness' for the next two months. Maxwell has gone to Scotland and has let us have his shooting box in the top of the western Virginia mountains. There is no end of game, from buck to turkeys, and the air is just like good sherry. A man without any eyelids would sleep like a top up there. Come along with Madge and me."

It did sound enticing.

"But," I said, "I have already engaged my stateroom on the Elia"—

"Madge," Jim said, turning to his sister, "Germaine hasn't bought his ticket yet, has he, or do you know?"

Germaine was Jim's old French valet, who had traveled about with the brother and sister for years.

"No, he hasn't," Madge said. "He spoke to me about it only this morning and asked me if I didn't think he had better go from here to Bremen instead of going by way of England."

"There, now, your last excuse is gone," Jim said exultingly. "Old Germaine is too old to follow us about any longer and is going home. He can take your ticket, and you can come with us and save two or three hundred."

"My dear friend," I said quietly, "you have never had a wife or a physician. They have severally informed me that the thing to cure me of insomnia was a sea voyage, and if I take my vacation and come home with the same old tendency to walk the verandas all night I am afraid there would be more 'I told you so's' than I could manage comfortably."

"Well, now, see here," Jim said. "You give old Germaine the ticket and come with us for a week. If you find yourself sleeping, you can stay and enjoy yourself. If, on the contrary, you are no better, you can take the next steamer and say nothing about it except that you were detained. As I understand, your family does not expect to hear from you while you are gone, as you ought to be home almost as soon as a letter."

And this was the plan that I finally consented to accept. If it had been any body else but the Blairs, I should not have hesitated writing to Julia at once, but in view of her absurd and peculiar feeling in regard to Madge Blair I concluded that discretion was the better part of valor. I could tell her when I got home and give her the $300 toward a new sealskin cloak. So I wrote her an affectionate farewell from Baltimore, telling her that the Elia would sail on the morrow, and that night Jim, Madge and I took a sleeper for a five hours' ride down into West Virginia, where a wagon was to meet us and take us on to Maxwell's picturesque log house on the summit of one of the highest points of the Alleghanies.

It was a beautiful morning when we left the train and climbed into the mountain wagon. The road wound about through the most magnificent scenery, and we drew in breaths and threw up our heads with the joy of bare existence. Jim sat on the front seat with the driver, who was a rough son of the soil, an old guide and hunter of Maxwell's, and Madge and I sat on the back seat. She wore the red Connemara cloak that she had worn among the Scotch hills the year before, and as I saw the glorious color in her round cheek and the crisp curls on her white nape I wondered what the Scotch lairds meant by letting her come away again, and I suppose it was human nature to wonder if there was a single grain of truth in Julia's foolish talk and if I had had anything to do with her single life. I don't suppose the man lives whom that thought would not thrill. If there was any truth in it, she had wonderful self possession. She held out her hands to me when we reached the plateau upon which the long verandaed lodge stood with the same lack of self consciousness that she would have shown if her brother had stood there.

I hope I felt as a brother toward her

And there began a life that was idyllic. Maxwell had let his attendants with the house. You can hardly call the sturdy mountaineers who served us servants. They were anything but servile. They cooked our meals and groomed our horses because they were paid for it, but they joined in our conversation and expressed their opinions with the freedom of equals. Madge and Jim called me Harry, and they called me Harry, too, and I think they never had an idea that I was not a brother. They didn't care. They didn't live above the clouds to worry themselves about the names and relationships of city people. There was nothing strange to them in the long day Madge and I spent on the edge of some trout stream, with our lunch in a basket and a story book as well as a flybook among our tackle. Sleep? I slept like a top from 10 o'clock until dawn.

For two weeks I felt as though I had alighted upon an enchanted shore, where all the inhabitants were clever, devoted friends and beautiful, charming women. The third week Jim and I set off early one morning to a lick where they said deer were to be found.

We rode on horseback for several miles and then, leaving the horses, crept through the underbrush as cautiously as possible. When we came out to the water hole, we saw by the tracks about that we were too late. Doubtless the animals had come and gone again. There was nothing to be done but stay about the place until evening, when they would doubtless come again.

We had brought a lunch with us, and we ate that, fearing to smoke cigars on account of the odor. Twenty times, I think, Jim wished that we had brought Madge with us. The day seemed very long without her, and as she was a capital shot and had never killed a deer she would doubtless be very indignant at our creeping out in the early morning and leaving her.

We were hungry and tired long before time for the deer to come down to the water again, but we had made up our minds to stay, as our deer shooting had been anything but lucky this season.

It was just at dusk on the mountain, when we heard the snapping of a twig that told of the light hoof of a deer approaching. Jim had placed himself behind a log on one side, and I was in a group of trees and small brush on another.

Almost simultaneously with the first footstep came another, seemingly almost behind me. The first deer emerged from the forest and stood still like a bronze statue in the dull light. He, too, seemed to hear that other step, and, lifting his antlered head aloft, seemed to snuff the air.

I went crazy. I lifted my rifle and fired, and, hardly waiting to see him toss up his head, sprang out into the opening. I never once thought of considering that the buck would or could do me harm. He made one lunge toward me, his head lowered, when there came the sharp crack of a rifle behind me, and the deer fell over forward dead, carrying me down with him.

In another second Jim was by me, and Jim's sister Madge was holding my head.

"Bravo, Madge!" Jim was saying, with a world of tender pride in his voice. "That was the prettiest thing I ever saw anybody do."

"Is he hurt?" was all she said.

I was hurt, and just then it was convenient to faint dead away.

The fall and shock had dislocated my shoulder. I don't know how they brought me back home. I only remember the journey as a confusion of pain.

There was a country doctor, "a natural bone setter," about ten miles away on the mountain, and he came and set my shoulder and bandaged it and assured me that it "jest wasn't nothin," but for several days I had a most unpleasant low fever. After that they rigged me a hammock chair so that I could sit out on the veranda, and Madge Blair took care of me. I hope I felt as a brother toward her.

Toward the end of the fourth week I began to grow nervous. I must be back in Baltimore and arrive with the Elia. I knew that my life would hardly be worth living if I went home and told Julia that I had not only been in the mountains when she thought I was in France, but had been hurt and had not sent for her, but instead had let my life be saved by Madge Blair and had been under her care as a patient. The muddle was hopeless. The only way out of it was to go back to Baltimore and go home from there with anecdotes of my voyage. As I had been abroad a number of times, I could invent that part of it without any difficulty. As I did not want to appear in the city before the ship came in, I had to tell Jim and Madge that I thought, in consideration of my battered condition, I should have to lay it to the account of the ship where I ought to have been, and that I should like to have a telegram sent from the nearest station asking for the ship's date.

The Blairs are the sort of people (most rare) who never ask questions, but help you carry out your own plans. So Jim dispatched a man to Terra Alta with the telegram. He was gone 24 hours and came back with a stunning answer.

The Elia was long overdue, and as a great storm was reported she was supposed to be lost.

"Well now," Jim said, "that's lucky. Of course she isn't lost. They never are. She will be coming along in a day or two, and you will have that much more time to recover from your accident. If she is lost, you can say you came over on another vessel." Ah, that was it!

We sent a man over to Terra Alta with instructions to keep telegraphing and bring the first news of the ship. My conscience did trouble me now and then as I thought of Julia's anxiety, but I am afraid I had arrived at the point where I was more afraid of being "found out" than anything else. And, notwithstanding everything, they were the last days of our holiday, and they went on wings.

A week went by, and then Jim and I went over to Terra Alta to hear the wire messages for ourselves. I bade Madge a sorrowful goodby. I tried to tell her how I appreciated her services to me, but I couldn't. And as I turned for the last time there were tears rolling down her cheeks. Then I resolved that nothing could ever induce me to tell Julia the story of those weeks.

The first message from the office of the Elia had come. There was no possible doubt but that it had perished. "There is nothing to be done," Jim said, "but to run up to New York and say you came over in one of the northern vessels." So, going back by night and crossroads, so that I would be sure of missing acquaintances, I reached New York.

I only waited there long enough to inspect the latest vessel in and telegraph Julia that I was in America, when I boldly took the train for home. I was still weak from my illness, and as I alighted from the cars the delegation of old friends that came up with exclamations of greeting fairly bewildered me. Everybody cried out at once "Tell us about it. How were you saved?"

"I came over on the Etruria," I said calmly.

"Yes," they said, "but how did you escape from the Elia?"

"I came over on the Etruria," I said again and again. Then my wife's brother quickly put me in the carriage and closed the door. "There come a lot of those cursed reporters," he said. "John, drive fast."

"I don't see what reporters can want of me," I said peevishly.

"Well," my brother-in-law said in his slightly sarcastic manner, "the sole survivor of a shipwreck is usually an interesting person to interview. The owners and insurance men will think so."

"But," I said, "I came over in the Etruria."

"Well," my brother-in-law said, "what they want to know is how you got from the middle of the Atlantic to the Etruria. When a man leaves one shore on a vessel that never reaches land and turns up again from another ship, he must have some sort of a tale to tell." And he looked as though he expected to hear it then and there.

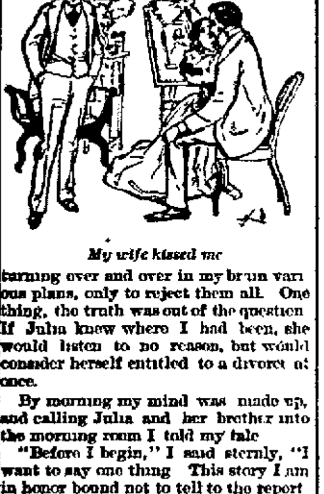
I fell back with a groan. I was in a mess. Evidently the Elia had been lost before she reached Bremen. At least I could plead nerves and tell nothing that night. Julia and the children met me at the door and fell sobbing on my neck. Poor Julia was sick and worn with anxiety and grief, while Johnny and the baby clung around my knees.

"Oh, popper," Johnny said, "I thunk ed for a whole week you was a angel!"

The first words Julia said were, "Tell me, oh, tell me how you were saved!"

"Tonight I cannot," I said faintly. "Not now. Let me go to bed. I am nearly exhausted." And truly I was.

Some kind of a yarn I had to make up before morning, and I spent the hours turning over and over in my brain various plans, only to reject them all. One thing, the truth was out of the question. If Julia knew where I had been, she would listen to no reason, but would consider herself entitled to a divorce at once.



My wife kissed me

By morning my mind was made up, and calling Julia and her brother into the morning room I told my tale.

"Before I begin," I said sternly, "I want to say one thing. This story I am in honor bound not to tell to the reporters. Can you promise me that it shall never pass these walls?"

"Yes," they said. They would promise.

"Then," I said, "in the first place I did not return in the Etruria."

"Why, Harry!" Julia cried in astonishment. "You said you did."

"Yes," I said, "we are sometimes compelled to deceive the crowd." And I felt meaner than any cur.

"Another thing I must tell the reporters and owners of the Elia, and that is that I did not go abroad in that vessel."

"But, Harry, darling, you did."

"Yes, yes, but wait until I tell my story. We had been out about eight days when a terrible storm came up."

"I thought it was the eleventh day," my brother in law said.

"It lasted until the twelfth day," I returned. "The ship was driven this way and that, and, as you know I am not a good sailor, I was wretchedly ill. I could hear masts breaking and screams and cries, and then the order for every one to come on deck and the order to man the boats, but I was so ill I rather hoped I should go to the bottom, so I lay still in my berth. In the morning the storm seemed to have abated, although there was a terrific swell on the ocean. I crawled up on deck and found that I was on a deserted ship, and it was slowly sinking.

"I ran up and down and presently found a small boat, which I lowered over the side. The ship was so far down in the water now that there was no difficulty in my leaping in, notwithstanding the great swell. The next wave took me far out of reach of the sinking ship, and almost before I could realize it I was in that tiny craft, alone among the terrible, mountainous waves. I had not had time to think of food, and there was not even a drop of drinking water in the boat. I could contemplate no fate but horrible starvation. I did not think I should drown, as the water was growing stiller every hour. At last I lay down to sleep. I must have slept several hours, for when I awoke the waves were rolling under the sun, and almost upon me was a large, handsome schooner yacht.

"They had seen me, and even as I looked they were sending a boat out.

"I imagined, of course, that it was the pleasure boat of some English or American plutocrat until I had boarded her and been taken into the cabin. Instead of the magnificence of a private yacht I found a plain rough cabin piled with cases of goods and cigars. It was a palpable, plain, undisguised smuggler.

"The man to whom it seemed I was to be submitted was a big, handsome, blond fellow, with a heavy frown, but a most pleasant smile.

"He began business at once as soon as the sailors left us.

"'Who are you?' he asked.

"I told him.

"'I am not very glad to see you,' he said quietly.

"'That's strange,' I said. 'I am awfully glad to be here.'

"'Mr Duane,' the man said, 'you consider an oath binding, I presume?'

"'I do.'

"'Well, now,' he said, taking a greasy, worn old Bible off the table, 'I shall have to ask you to swear on this book that if we take you to shore you will never tell how you were saved, otherwise we shall be compelled to put you adrift again.'

"And I swore. I do not consider that I am violating my oath in telling you this, as it will prevent painful misunderstandings. Sooner or later it must come out that I did not arrive in the Etruria. Other people can think as they please, but you"—

My wife kissed me.

"The smugglers landed me at a private yacht wharf out of New York and I came on home."

"And did the voyage cure your insomnia, Harvey, dear?" Julia asked.

"Yes," I said. "I think it is cured."

That has been several [illegible] but I never told [illegible] a paper [illegible] hardly fear that [illegible] What [illegible]

THE END.

The Slipper Maker's Fast.

Isaac Joseph, the slipper maker, sat no [illegible] with the rest of his Allen street tenement, in the gray of the morning, to finish the task he had set him before Yom Kippur. Tomorrow was the feast, their first Yom Kippur since they had come together—Esther, his wife, and Ruth and little Ben—the feast when, priest and patriarch of his own house, he might forget his bondage and be free. * * * He nodded once, twice. His hands sank into his lap. His head fell forward upon his chest. He awoke, with a guilty start, to find the first rays of the dawn struggling through his window and his task yet undone. With desperate energy, he seized the unfinished slipper to resume his work. His unsteady hand upset the little lamp by his side, upon which his burnishing iron was heating. In a fever of terror and excitement the slipper maker caught it in his hands, wrung it and tore at it to smother the flames. His hands were burned, but what of that? The slippers, the slippers! If they were burned, it was ruin.

With a despairing shriek, he gave it up and fell before the precious slippers, barring the way of the flames to them with his body. The shriek woke his wife. She sprang out of bed, snatched up a blanket and threw it upon the fire. It went out—was smothered under the blanket. The slipper maker sat up, panting and grateful. His Yom Kippur was saved. The previously prepared ones were there, finished and ready—two dozen—all safe. I heard their story from the woman herself. Asked if her husband had often to work so hard and what he made by it, she shrugged her shoulder and said, "The rent and a crust." And yet all this labor and effort to enable him to fast one day according to the old dispensation, when all the rest of the days he fasted according to the new.—Jacob A. Riis in Atlantic.

People of the Canary Islands.

The Canary islanders know no change. They are the same as when Spain was the greatest of European states. A tourist in the Canary isles says in Good Words:

I know nothing more cheering to the vagabond than the readiness of friendship among the common people of the Canary isles. Go where you will abroad, you may shake the hand of beggar, loafer, peasant and cottager. All have the same free and hearty welcome for you. They seem to delight in outlandish acquaintance, and, if you happen to be a woman, you instantly appeal to their better selves. Here, as elsewhere, I have kindly memories of people whose names I never knew and who did not know mine. I remember driving by diligence with a brave and heroic looking young gentleman beautifully clad. He wore long boots, radiant linen, velvet breeches, a short, smart jacket and a wide brimmed hat.

Men of breeding might go as far as his native village to acquire his perfect manners. Wondering who this picturesque and operatic young man might be, I afterward questioned the diligence driver (a rascal I had reason to suspect of stealing my bag with all my things and the wonderful bargains in Orotava lace and embroidery I had driven) and learned that he was a village butcher. So with all the tradespeople here. I wanted to match some stuff sold me by a woman of Orotava down at Santa Cruz and was informed I should apply to Don Pablo or Don Pedro and then to Don Nicholas of the Puerto. Surnames are suppressed. Every one is still as well born as he was on the peninsula in the days of Lope da Vega and the German embassador, who, asking for a servant's credentials, was presented with proof of his descent from a Gothic king.

Night Blindness In the Tropics.

Night blindness is a peculiar affection of the eyes in which the patient sees very well during the day, but becomes blind as night approaches. It is mostly met with in warm climates and usually gives way to mild treatment.

Smiles Irradiate the Countenance

When the [illegible] bilious [illegible] chills [illegible] kidney or rheumatic disorders yield [illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters [illegible] loss of appetite [illegible] physical [illegible] Bitters [illegible] liver and bowels [illegible] disappear [illegible] the condition of the system never fails to wear a look of sunshine when the Bitters are used to dispel the cloud.

Mr Charles H. Wetzell of Sunbury, Pa., was so much pleased with a remedy that cured him of rheumatism that he made affidavit to the fact for publication as follows: "I, on my oath, say that on March 11th I walked into Mr. Blick's drug store on a pair of crutches and bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm for inflammatory rheumatism which had crippled me up. After using three bottles I am completely cured. I can cheerfully recommend it.

CHARLES H. WETZELL."

Sworn and subscribed to before me on Aug 10, 1894. Walter Shipman, J. P. Pain Balm is for sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Thirty years is a long time to fight so painful a trouble as piles, but Jacob Mitchell, of Unionville, Pa., struggled that long before he tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which quickly and permanently cured him. It is equally effective in eczema and all skin affections. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

J. E. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Grove City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

When a cold is contracted, cure it at once. One Minute Cough Cure will set you on the road to recovery in a minute. It will cure pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all forms of lung and throat troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Itch on human [illegible] on horses, dogs and all stock cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

GET AN EDUCATION [illegible]

[illegible] orders. They resort to various cosmetics, ointments and powders, [illegible] the skin itself, but the system. It is most absolutely dangerous to use outward applications, for if the skin alone is cured, the real disease is likely to attack some internal organ of the body, where it may prove fatal to life itself.

In the majority of cases these unsightly skin diseases are due to two things, weakness and disorders of the distinctly feminine organism and impurities of the blood caused by them. The woman who suffers from disease in a womanly way will soon suffer in her general health. Her stomach, liver and other organs will fail to perform their proper functions, with the result that the blood becomes impure. Left to herself she will probably resort to cosmetics and ointments. If she consults a physician he will tell her that the stomach or liver only is at fault. Her distinctly womanly ailment is really the first and only cause. For this she should resort at once to Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly and only on the delicate and important organs concerned. It makes them strong and well. Then a course of Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will purify and enrich the blood, and make her a new woman. Medicine dealers sell both remedies.

"I cannot say too much for Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Miss Clara Baird, of Bridgeport, Montgomery Co., Penna., "for the good it did me. If any one doubts this give them my name and address."

Sure, safe and simple ways to cure all manner of skin diseases told in Dr Pierce's Medical Adviser. For a paper covered copy send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover mailing only, to Dr R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., cloth binding, 31 stamps.

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PATENT MEDICINES,
TINWARE,
BOOTS and SHOES,
HAY and FEED,
PAINTS and OILS,
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FARM and GARDEN TOOLS

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Smethport, Pa.

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THIS MEANS YOU

If you own horses or cattle? Pulsifer's Veterinary Medicines for horses and cattle are warranted [illegible] claim made for them. Your dealer is authorized to refund the money in every instance of failure to effect a cure of any disease specified on our labels. [illegible] What more can you ask?

PULSIFER'S COLIC CURE

[illegible] This preparation is offered to the public as a superior [illegible] remedies heretofore [illegible] longer [illegible] administer [illegible] be [illegible] pocket. The price at [illegible] than any other [illegible] reducing the [illegible] case of colic to five or ten cents. The dose is only thirty drops, given with [illegible]

You need not fool with colic nor waste time hunting up medicines. Veterinary can not always be found when wanted, nor are drug stores always open. Pulsifer's colic cure is all the veterinary or drug store you need. It should be kept in the stable ready for use.

There is more fatality among horses from colic than from any other cause. Unless some [illegible] the chances for recovery [illegible] Inflammation sets in resulting almost invariably in death. Pulsifer's [illegible] Flatulent [illegible] If treatment [illegible] back. It has [illegible] where no relief has been given [illegible] Pulsifer's colic cure [illegible] horses [illegible] A concise manual describing [illegible] of the ordinary diseases to which [illegible] subject, together with the simplest [illegible] same. Mailed to any address [illegible] stamp.

All [illegible] for sale by A. T. Palmer at his livery, feed and sale stable, Smethport, Pa.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

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NOTICE.

To Commissioners and Supervisors of McKean county [illegible] I am now prepared to furnish [illegible] Will furnish plans [illegible] on application.

A. KELLY, Contractor,
Smethport, Pa.

48-4yr

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 18, 1897

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester [illegible] as follows

Buffalo Express daily except Sun [illegible]
Buffalo Mail daily except Sun [illegible]
Local Freight [illegible] daily except Sun [illegible]
*Train leaves Smethport [illegible] at Olean with [illegible] Salamanca, Olean and Buffalo [illegible]

For Clermont and points [illegible]

*Clermont Local daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects [illegible] to Johnsonburg

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points [illegible]
Mail daily ex Sunday [illegible] 11.00 a m
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible] p m

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. K. WOMER, Ticket Agent.
R. BELL, General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen Pass'r & Ticket Agt.
General offices Mooney Brisbane Bldg., Main and Clinton sts. Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 15, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION
EASTWARD

8:25 a m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3:[illegible] p m., New York 9:23 p m., Baltimore 6:[illegible] p m., Washington 7:15 p m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:18 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6.52 a. m., New York 9.33 a. m. week days (10.38 a. m. Sunday). Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7.40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD

7:45 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3.10 p. m. for Erie.

10:13 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

6:05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday—Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6:05 a. m. daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. [illegible] a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a. m. Washington 7.50 a. m. Baltimore 8.50 a. m. Wilkesbarre 10.15 a. m., daily except Sunday arriving at Emporium Junction 6.05 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York 8:00 p. m. Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10.40 p. m. Baltimore 11.50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:13 a.m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD
Daily except Sunday

NORTH A M Lv	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar A M
9 20	Ridgway	12 00
9 35	Johnsonburg	11 41
9 40	Bendigo	11 2[illegible]
9 55	Glen Hazel	11 2[illegible]
10 06	Straight	11 1[illegible]
10 11	Instanter	11 0[illegible]
10 18	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10 27	Woodvale	10 51
10 35	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 1 leaving Johnsonburg at 5:27 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 8:00 p. m., also at Ridgway with train 6 leaving Ridgway at 2 10 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Aug 10, 1896 passenger trains Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

7 45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Glenwood, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2 30 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

4 50 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily, for Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND

8.02 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

2 00 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent
Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.
TIME TABLE.
Took effect Monday June 15th 1896

1	3	5	STATIONS.	2	4	6
am	p m	p m	Ar Dp.	a m	p m	p m
8.55	[illegible]	7 [illegible]	Keating	9 10	2 3[illegible]	7.50
8 35	2.02	7 1[illegible]	Cowley Junc.	9 25	2.5[illegible]	8 05
8.25	1 50	7.08	Austin	9 40	3.05	8.20
	1.37	6 53	Costello	9 55	3 15	
	1.[illegible]	6 48	Wharton	10 06	3 25	
	1 17	6 [illegible]	Logue	10 [illegible]	3 [illegible]	
	1 0[illegible]	6.27	Hull	10 [illegible]	3 [illegible]	
	12 45	6 09	Cross Fork Jc	10 45	4 1[illegible]	
	12 07	5 31	Germania	11 2[illegible]	4 [illegible]	
	12 00	5 25	Galeton	11 30	4.55	
	10 45	4 [illegible]	Gaines	2 [illegible]	6.[illegible]	
	10 10	[illegible].30	Ansonia	3 [illegible]	6.35	
	a m	p m	Dp. Ar	p m	p m	
a m	a m	p m	Cross Fork Br	a m	p m	p m
7 0[illegible]	12 45	4 00	ar Cross Fork Jc lp	10.5[illegible]	1 0[illegible]	6 10
8 0[illegible]	11.55	3 00	dp Cross Fork ar	11 46	3 00	10

H. Hutchinson, Train Master.
C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday Nov 4, 1896.

AR. EASTW'D			STATIONS.	LV WESTW'D		
A M	A M	P M		A M	P M	A M
	7 30	2 10	Ulysses	7 42	[illegible]	9.50
	7 21	2 00	Crowell's	7 51	2.40	10.04
	7 16	1.53	Lorkins	7.54	2.45	10.10
	7 13	1 50	Newfield Junc	7 5[illegible]	2.50	10.14
	7 08	1 42	Gold	8.04	2 5[illegible]	10.2[illegible]
	7 01	1 36	Raymonds	8.0[illegible]	2.51	10 34
	6.50	1 2[illegible]	Seven Bridges	8.19	3 11	10 50
	6.46	1 20	Colesburg	8 21	3.1[illegible]	10 55
	6.40	1 14	Frink's	8.25	3.22	11 05
	6.30	1 00		2 43	3.40	11 30
5.55	7.09	12.50	Coudersport	8.45	[illegible]	1 [illegible]
3.49		12.51	Hammond			1 35
3.43			Fish Basket			1 4[illegible]
3.39	7 52	12.46	Olmsted	8.31	6.20	1 44
3.34	7 46	12.41	Mina	8.35	6.24	1 50
3.26		12.34	Knowlton		6.30	
3.21	7.39	12.29	Roulette	9.05	6.35	2 14
3.12	7.31	12.22	Burtville	9.13	6.43	2 20
3.05		12.17	Coleman		6.47	
3.00	7 20	12.12	Port Allegany	9 4[illegible]	6.50	[illegible]
P M	P M	P M	Dep't Arrive	A M	P M	P M

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Time Table taking Effect Jan 1st 1896.

LEAVE SMETHPORT

8 10 A. M.—Mail and Express daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

5 10 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive in Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9 25 a. m., 4 p. m. and 8 15 p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 7 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 17 1896.

South		Stations		North	
1 15		Clermont		12 40	
1 20		Clermont Junc		12 25	
1 46		Wildwood		1 [illegible]	
1 58		North Fork		11 45	
2 10		Kay Fork		11 31	
2 12		Gray Gables		11 30	
2 20		Ar Lv	St. Marys Lv Ar	11 14	
2.35	7 40			10.55	1[illegible]
2.38	7 43	Kaul		10 50	6 1[illegible]
2 45	7.5[illegible]	Dentsch		10 42	6 0[illegible]
2.50	7.53	Grill		10 3[illegible]	5 5[illegible]
2.57	8 00	Gillen		10 24	5 45
3 02	8 07	Paine		10 25	5 41
3 06	8 11	Centreville		10 20	5 [illegible]
3 10	8 15	Dagus Crossing		10 15	
3 16	8 24	Shivery Summit		10 1[illegible]	
3 23	8 29	Cuneo		9 56	5 14
3 27	8.33	Thompson		9 53	5 1[illegible]
3 31	8 37	Curry		9 48	5 [illegible]
3.37	8 42	Brandy Camp		9 41	5 [illegible]
3 40	8 47	Elbon		9 34	5 [illegible]
3 47	8 50	Hyde		9 29	4 44
4 05	9 01	Shawmut		9 15	4 3[illegible]
p m	a.m.			a m	p m

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krueger on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL

Smethport, Aug. 4th, 1896.